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VOL. 8. No. 225 CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1908 One Cent

JURY HOLDS PERKINS FOR NEGLIGENCE

Inquest At Ellsworth Brings Out Truth Of Matter

LEFT ENTRY DOOR OPEN

Miner Said To Thus Have Caused Death of Four Men.

The investigation into the explosion in the Ellsworth mine last Thursday which blotted out four lives, was held at Ellsworth by Coroner W. H. Sipe yesterday. After listening to 13 witnesses the following verdict was returned:

"According to the evidence we, the jury, find Joseph Banks came to his death Thursday morning, April 23, 1908, in entry No. 2, right west shaft No. 1, at Ellsworth, Pa., from burns and shock due to an explosion of gas which was caused by leaving of a door open from the parting to No. 2, right west entry, thereby cutting off the circuit of air, and after careful consideration of all evidence we have come to the conclusion that James Perkins was the last man having occasion to fasten the said door open, and we recommend that the said James Perkins be held to await the action of the grand jury."

Constable Fred Konitz, of Ellsworth, who has been caring for Perkins in the Ellsworth lockup since he was arrested, will bring the prisoner to jail today.

The verdict arrived at in the other three deaths was the same, only death was found to have been caused by fire damp. The other three men killed were Weasil Uiepsh, Alev Yatsko and Albert Serafin.

Perkins took the stand in his own behalf, but his testimony was as damaging to himself as that of any other witness. Those who comprise the jury were M. Campbell, P. H. Johnston, H. J. Huntzer, James Fields, G. I. Fugate and Henry Burns.

Belle Vernon

Mrs. W. G. Jarvis was a Pittsburg visitor this week.

C. H. Truxal was at McKeesport Friday night.

Miss Hazel Jones is able to be about again after an attack of mumps.

Freeman Hixenbaugh met with a bad accident this week. He ran a spreading fork into his foot and has been unable to attend to his duties since.

David Pringle of Monongahela was a recent visitor with friends here.

Mrs. Frank Steen and son are visiting at the home of Mrs. Steen's father, John Taggart, in Washington township.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brown entertained at dinner, Thursday evening, Rev. and Mrs. Irwin, Rev. and Mrs. Perrin Baker, Miss Irwin and Miss McCabe of Monessen.

Evangelist T. A. Bright of Waynesburg, will this evening begin a series of evangelist meetings at the First Christian church.

VALLEY CHORUS HERE THURSDAY

Thursday evening the Monongahela Valley chorus will be at the School hall, under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary, Y. M. C. A. The chorus is composed of the best singers along the valley, and although having sung but few times have already made an enviable reputation.

Prof. Cornell is the director. Gertrude Bess Knowles, the reader is well known. She is a New York lady, having been secured by Prof. Cornell, at great expense.

Will Run Electric Theatre.

George Campbell will have charge of the electric theatre at Eldora park this season as before. He will have it remodeled and add vaudeville to the moving pictures.

Weaver.

Baby Clara, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Weaver, of California, died Tuesday evening at 9 o'clock of whooping cough. The funeral was held from the residence today at 2 o'clock. Interment in Highland cemetery.

FRANCIS WILLARDS GIVE SOCIAL

The social committee of theFrancis Willard class of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school gave a social at the home of Miss Erma Davis on Washington avenue last night, which was a very pleasant event. Quite a number attended, and the evening was spent with music and original games.

The committee in charge were Misses Alice Mallabone, Bessie Austin, Erma Davis and Evelyn Province.

Nan and the Bucket.

There is one particular fever of nonsense which the Princeton Tiger claims the credit of having originated, for in the November issue, 1902, appeared the following verse:

There once was a man from Nantucket
Who kept all his cash in a bucket,
But his daughter, named Nan,
Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket—Nantucket.

For the next few months Nan, her father and her newly acquired husband encountered a series of the most astonishing adventures in every known hamlet in the country which could be converted into limerick form by the brains of newspaper and magazine writers from sea to sea. By the time Nan came back with a dozen or so additional verses tacked on to her there is reason to wonder in the face of the ordeals to which she had been subjected whether the pecuniary advantage gained by absconding with that bucket repaid her for all that she had been through.—Roy S. Durstine in Bohemian Magazine.

How He Saved Money.

A country politician in Pennsylvania managed to get elected to the legislature at Harrisburg for one term. When he came back he built himself a fine house, costing about $20,000. His old neighbors, who knew he had no money before he went to Harrisburg and who knew the salary of a Pennsylvania legislator, were curious to discover where the returned statesman got means to build the house. So one day a committee waited on the man who built the house, and the spokesman said:

"Jim, it may be none of our business to your thinking, but we think you owe it to us who sent you to the legislature to explain where you got the money with which you built this house. You didn't have a cent before you went to Harrisburg and owed everybody in the place. How about it?"

"Why," said the builder, "it's simple enough. You see, when we were in Harrisburg we didn't keep a hired girl."—Argonaut.

Read The Mail.

THE BEST SIGN

of a comfortable future is the possession of a bank book. It is an incentive that does much to encourage one's ambition to save. Open an account now with the First National Bank of Charleroi, and you will brighten your prospects for the present and future. Banking by Mail Accounts invited.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

First National Bank

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Capital $50,000. Surplus and Profits, $140,000.

J. K. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

M'KEESPORT TAKEN OVER BY CHARLEROI

Osborne In Splendid Form Pitching Big League Ball.

GAVE BUT TWO HITS

One Of Them Being Very Much On the Scratchy Line.

Invincible. Defined by Webster as one being unconquerable or unsubdued. Such was Osborne in yesterday's conflict with McKeesport. Not only did he pitch masterfully but was there some with the willow. All the credit cannot be given the work of Osborne at that as eight other fellows did a whole lot to help, by pounding out several long drives that chased tallys across the hunk of roboers called the home plate. It was a rare pitchers battle between Osborne and "Sneak" McGuire until the fourth inning when "Sneak" got his. Until this time but one lone single had been registered by either side, this one going to Jenkins in the second. Urben opened up by flying to right. Osborne pounded one to the right garden and reached second when Bero booted Mathers drive and then threw wild to first. Houser came up with all the confidence of a modern gladiator and set both runners up one station with an easy one which he beat out to first. Cosgrove had his batting eye with him and sent Osborne over with a single. Dailey saw his chance to make himself solid with quite a number of chilly fans on the fence and bleachers. He didn't wait to be told but pounded the first one pitched over short for three sacks. It looked like he was to cross the glad gum when Nally drove a liner to right. James got busy however and pulled it in, holding Dailey on third. Jenkins ended the inning by flying out to right field. There was nothing more doing in the run getting line until the seventh inning when with one down Dailey hit to right, and McCay in his frantic effort let it go for two sacks. He took third on a wild pitch and crossed when "Pig" Nally hit the boards on the right field fence for two bases. Jenkins sent one on a line down the third base line which Dewar pulled in with one hand and after a run tabbed Nally making a double unassisted and retiring the side.

McKeesport had nothing that resembled a safe one until Silver Braum came up in the sixth with none down. He picked out a nice one and reached first. That was as far as he got as Cosgrove scooped up Bero's grounder, tabbed Braum and threw Bero out at first. In the seventh Morgan was safe on Jenkins error. Dewar flew to right. McCay singled sending Morgan to third from where he scored when Kemmer forced McCay at second. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Mathers, r	1	0	0	0	0
Houser, 3	1	1	3	3	0
Cosgrove, 2	1	1	2	2	0
Dailey, c	1	2	6	0	0
Nally, l	0	2	3	0	0
Jenkins, l	0	1	11	0	1
Gilbert, m	0	1	1	0	0
Urben, s	0	0	1	3	0
Osborne, p	1	2	0	2	0
Totals	5	10	27	10	1

M'KEESPORT	R	H	P	A	E
Morgan, m	1	0	4	0	0
Dewar, 3	0	0	3	2	0
McCay, 2	0	1	3	1	1
Kemmer, l	0	0	4	0	0
Delrample, l	0	0	2	0	0
James, r	0	0	2	0	0
Braum, c	0	1	2	2	0
Bero, s	0	0	3	0	1
McGuire, p	0	0	1	3	0
Royer, p	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	1	2	24	9	2

Charleroi.....0 0 4 0 0 0 1 0 x—5
McKeesport.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

(Continued on page four)

WASHINGTON ELK'S LODGE ENTERTAINS

Banquet In Honor Of Grand Exalted Ruler J. K. Tener.

MANY FROM CHARLEROI

Attended and Report As Having Time Of Lives.

The hospitality of the Washington order of Elks could not be more generously evidenced than in the reception given last evening at the Elks apartment in the Washington Trust building in honor of John K. Tener, of Charleroi, Grand Exalted Ruler, B. P. O. Elks. The rooms of the Washington lodge No. 776 overflowed with welcome for Elkdom's chief ruler.

It was strictly an Elks affair and aside from John K. Tener and a limited number of invited guests, none but members of the Washington lodge were in attendance during the evening or partook of the banquet board's cheer.

When the Grand Exalted Ruler was escorted into the banquet hall by Attorney R. W. Knox and Elk officials he was greeted warmly and vociferously.

The Menu was elaborate. The toasts abounded with wit and humor and with homage to the greatest Elk of all. Screened by banked palms near the entrance to the hall an orchestra discoursed number after number lending harmony and additional good fellowship to the affair. "America" was sung by the assemblage with feeling and vigor that drowned the strains of the orchestra accompaniment.

In response to Toastmaster R. W. Irwin, toasts were delivered by the following: John K. Tener, Charleroi, Grand Exalted Ruler; Judge Charles McKenna, Past Exalted Ruler, Porto Rico lodge; Welcome to guests, James P. Eagleson, Exalted Ruler Washington lodge; P. A. Shaner, secretary to Grand Exalted Ruler; Mark Baldwin, and Dr. Burdett, Exalted Ruler, Wheeling lodge.

Following were the guests from Charleroi: Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener; Perry Shaner; Louis Beigel, R. W. Brown, J. E. Masters, S. C. Todd, Charles Bateman, John Jenkins, Dr. Wells, G. T. Wilkinson, W. A. Roberts, J. W. McKean, A. F. McGowan, George W. Risbeck, C. L. McGaukey, J. B. Tussing, E. W. Hastings and W. W. Jamison.

Belle Vernon Minstrels.

The Belle Vernon minstrels under the direction of Harry Gripp, which made such a hit when they played at Belle Vernon, will be the attraction in Charleroi soon at the Turner hall. Further announcement of the date will be made later.

Deed

February 24, 1908—John C. McKean et ux., of Charleroi, to C. W. Richardson, same place, lot of ground in Fifth street, Charleroi; consideration, $200.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough and will in a short time strengthen weakened kidneys and allay troubles arising from inflammation of the of the bladder. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured—it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—that's why I. W. HARPER whiskey is the most popular. Sold by W. H. Zellers. 203t2wtf

A Scientist's Discovery.

An Old German scientist has discovered a positive cure for piles—no matter how severe the case may be; 6 drops Carbolic Acid, 1 dram Zotan, ½ oz. Zinc Ointment mixed and applied night and morning will permanently cure you. Any druggist has these ingredients in stock.

CELEBRATION ARRANGED FOR DECORATION DAY

At a meeting of Post 69, G. A. R. held Tuesday evening in the Post rooms, Monongahela, preliminary arrangements were made for the celebration of Decoration day. An invitation will be extended to Star of the Valley Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., the National Guard, the Sons of Veterans and the Spanish American veterans, to participate in the exercises of the day. Rev. R. S. Ross, pastor of the M. E. church, will be the speaker for the day, and the exercises will be held in the Methodist church. The Post also decided to hold the exercises on Saturday, and will endeavor to have the program concluded by 11:30 in the morning. This will permit all business places being opened in the afternoon. On the Sunday evening preceding Decoration day, May 24, union services will be held in the Methodist church, at which all ministers of the city present will take part in the exercises. It is the wish of the Post that all societies and citizens generally will unite to make the program of the day a success.

SPILT BEER AND CAUSES FIGHT

Prancing around at a Tenth street wedding with a beer glass on his head, a foreigner had the misfortune to spill the beer into another man's head and soon there was a free for all fight. The police were near and prevented a knifing. Hearings will be held tonight.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts promptly yet gently on the bowels, through which the cold is forced out of the system, and at the same time it allays inflammation. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

R. C. Mountsier of Charleroi for seed oats and seed corn. 132t4f

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf.

Earn $20 a week making Canvas Gloves at home. Anyone can do it. Write for free circulars. Geo. A. Wiggings. 75 Fayette St. Washington, Pa. 224t4p

Cascasweet is for babies and children, and is especially good for the ills so common in cold weather. Look for the ingredients on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

of this week we will sell our $7.50 Heywood Collapseable Go Carts at $5.00. They fold to fit in a suit case. Correll and Crowley McKean Ave. near Fourth St. 224t3

"E. C. DeWitt and Co., Chicago, Ill.—Gentlemen—In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. In the spring of 1902 I bought a bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received all the gold in Georgia could not buy. May you live long and prosper. Yours very truly, C. N. Cornell, Roding, Ga., Aug. 27, 1906." Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Balzac in Church Pew.

The woman who had left a volume of Balzac in the church pew on prayer meeting night felt a little bit ashamed when she asked for the book, but the sexton assured her she need not feel that way.

"Many things are left in the church," he said, "and some of them are a whole lot less respectable than Balzac. After each service the pews yield a strange grist of forgotten or discarded articles."

COMMITTEE FOR PICNIC APPOINTED

Annual Outing Of School Children To Be Held May 28

GOOD MEN SELECTED

To Arrange For Big Affair At Eldora Park This Spring.

A meeting of the school directors and several business men was held in the Merchant's Association rooms last night and preliminary arrangements were made for the School Children's Annual picnic. The date chosen was Thursday May 28, just one day after the closing of school.

George S. Might, the treasurer of the picnic board reported that the amount received in the treasury last year was $255.13. The expenses were $243.63, leaving a balance in the treasury of $11.50.

Committees were appointed among the directors and business men. The names are published below, the chairman of each committee being the first of each list.

Finance—George Gunderman, J. J. Hott, Kerfoot W. Daly, F. W. Jones, H. S. Piersol, R. J. Whitehead, J. M. Hill.

Refreshments—Professor W. D. Wright, J. S. Elliott, J. B. Schafer, J. M. Whitlatch, and the four janitors.

Transportation—Tom P. Sloan.

Music—J. B. Barth.

Publicity—E. C. Niver, S. M. Sexton, C. M. Wertz.

Sports—W. C. Clark, J. W. McKean, C. G. Collins, Dan Gottheld, G. S. Might, W. H. Atkins.

Reception—Drs. J. K. Smith, H. J. Repman, J. W. Manon, Alden O. Davis, Revs. Father Fries, C. Sechinsky, Andrew Olsavicky, H. C. Boblitt, Morvin Custer, G. G. Kerr, J. H. Palmer, C. E. Frontz, A. M. Doak, L. Bouldin, Messrs. Wm. Parks, J. B. Shafer, F. W. Jones, L. Beigel, Gilbert Uptecraft, Adolph Beigel, Eugene Fau, R. J. Whitehead, J. H. Bowers, J. D. Berryman, J. S. Elliott, George S. Lumsden, J. W. Berryman, M. Adams.

The same officers were chosen as last year, W. C. Clark, president, Prof. W. D. Wright, secretary and George S. Might, treasurer. Another meeting will be held on May 12, at 8 o'clock to complete arrangements.

LOCAL GIRL WILL BE ONE OF TWELVE

Miss Alice Mallabone, the local girl, who was a contestant in the preliminary at the First National Business show at Duquesne Garden, Pittsburg, last evening was one of the successful twelve, that will on Thursday night decide the championship of Pennsylvania, in typewriting. Miss Mallabone made a high average.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf.

FOR RENT—Five room flat with bath. Apply Greenberg Bros. 225tf

"Our Hospital"

Our repairing department is a hospital for the treatment of disabled watches, clocks, jewelry, spectacles and silverware.

We think that we give you best sort of work; that is, the work that is done right the first time, the sort that some one else does not have to work on after we have left it, the sort that not only saves trouble, but really saves money for you in the end.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 185-W Charleroi Phone 103 515 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

APRIL

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

April 29 In History.

1676—Michel Adriaanszoon de Ruyter, famous Dutch admiral, died; born 1607.

1859—Dionysius Lardner, English astronomer, died; born 1793.

1904—Richard S. Greenough, noted American sculptor, died; born 1819.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:50, rises 4:55; moon rises 5:13 a. m.; new moon at 10:25 a. m., eastern time; 3:06 a. m., moon in conjunction with Mercury, passing from west to east of the planet 3½ degrees south thereof.

A Nobler Virginian.

The birthday of Gen. Grant and its celebration on Monday caused many writers to descant upon the many pre eminent virtues of his old antagonist, Robert E. Lee.

Admitting all that has been said as true without question there was another Virginian of the same day and age who surpassed Lee in his conception of duty and had a higher regard for his oath—the "Rock of Chicamauga" Gen. George H. Thomas. As Blaine in his "Twenty Years in Congress says of Gen. Thomas: "He was born in Virginia, he was reared in Virginia and sent to West Point from Virginia, but in the hour of peril to his country and her institutions he remembered he was a citizen of the United States and had sworn to uphold her laws, How well he maintained his faith to his country is written in the history of great battles and great victories."

It is one of the ironies of fate that the illustrious services and undying patriotism of gallant old "Pap" Thomas should be practically ignored, while Lee, who was faithless to his oath and did his best to destroy the Nation is eulogized as the best of men.

It is not true as has been so often stated as an excuse for Lee's conduct that "he followed his State." The fact is his State followed him for he resigned his commission prior to the adoption of the ordinance of secession by the Virginia legislature.

Thomas was a hundred fold the truer and nobler man.

What Is Needed.

The criticisms of the Insurance Press upon the necessity of securing more adequate protection for school children from fire was timely and to the point.

While not reflecting in the least upon the ability of the architects who plan school and other public buildings it is strange how a few vital things are overlooked in planning them.

For instance, instead of having the passage-ways to the exits of a uniform size they should widen as they approch the streets. This is particularly true in stairways which then could not become choked or blocked by a stampede of frightened children. The doors should be double, swinging free both inwardly and outwardly without any centre post. There should be no bolts on any door and none should be locked when the building is occupied. With these precautions no such a holocaust could occur, such as that which recently took place in Cleveland.

Aid Should Be Given.

The Borough Council acted wisely and well in passing a resolution asking the State to help grade Lincoln avenue.

The intent and purpose of the Good Roads law was to have the State aid in the construction and maintenance of good roads where the expense would be beyond the financial resources of those living beside them.

That is precisely the condition existing on Lincoln avenue, the grading and paving would be prohibitive as far as the property owners are concerned. The State will undoubtedly give aid to the project.

A Slight Mistake.

In commenting upon the expense account of Mr. John K. Tener, the Canosburg Notes is in error when it states that the salary of a congressman is $6,000. It is $7,500.

Police Notes.

From Fayette "Big" Dickson
Came over last night.
He hit up the red-eye
Then wanted to fight.

He went to a souse fete
And met "Chubby Cline.
Who likewise was born
On the banks of the Tyne.

Their feet and their fists
Were soon active in play
As they elbowed and jostled
And walloped away.

The Cadi looked solemn
And said with a frown
"It costs you ten cartwheels
To scrape in this town."

The Champion Absentminded Man.

A very absentminded professional man, with offices in a Chestnut street building, came downtown the other day and discovered that he had left his keys at home. The superintendent of the building let the absentminded man into his office, but he was still as bad off as ever. He could not get into his desk or at his safe. He pondered a little while over his dilemma; then he decided to return home for the keys. "Why not send a messenger boy after the keys?" was the thought that struck him, but that was immediately put out of the question by another thought to the effect that the boy would not be able to get in the house in case the absentminded man's wife had left home. "That's right; I must go myself," decided the troubled man, and home he went, arriving at the very door of his house before it dawned upon him that he without his keys was as bad off as a messenger boy, and the poor man's wife had gone out all right. "Oh, hang it anyway," said the absentminded man, "I ought to have telephoned her to wait for me! Why didn't I do that? Well, I will go right back to the office and phone." And he did. He phoned and phoned for some time before he could understand why his wife did not answer; then he gave up work for the day.—Philadelphia Record.

Turning the Tables.

When E. L. Godkin was editor of the New York Evening Post he was supposed by many to lack a sense of humor, but those in his employ who stood close to him knew better. One morning he sent for his young city editor.

"Last night," said Mr. Godkin, "I read in the Post an account of the suicide of a boy. Your news paragraph reported as the motive that the boy was being resisted at home in a premature inclination to marry. Mr. Blank, can you imagine how that father felt when you accused him for what was no doubt done in a sense of loving duty of being the cause of the death of his child?"

The young editor stammered an apology.

"Thank you for your explanation," said Godkin. "But," he went on in a more decided tone, "if anything like that ever happens again I give you fair warning, sir, that I will leave this paper! I will not work for a paper that says things so cruel!"—Success Magazine.

On the Other Side.

A British soldier out walking with his son saw an old blind beggar with the inscription on his chest, "I Fought at Waterloo."

The soldier said, with deep feeling: "Give him something. He helped to save your country."

The child dropped some silver into the beggar's cap, and the old man gratefully replied:

"Merci bien, monsieur!"—London Post.

Easy Money.

[Copyright, 1907.]

It was because the clothing store in the east in which he was employed made a cut in salaries that James Halpin went west. During the next six years he was cowboy, miner, prospector and teamster. As a prospector he made a miserable failure of it. In the other vocations he put in honest work for his money. Among his acquaintances he was spoken of as an honest man and was often trusted. There were men who sneered at his principles. For instance, when he discovered the $3,000 nugget in the dump at the Golden Lion mine and turned it in to the company as its property he was sneered and laughed at on all sides. The company did not even hand him out a cigar for his probity.

Then there was the case of the train holdup. The robbers got the express all right, together with a big lot of registered mail, but in their hurry they abandoned a mail bag and dropped two or three packages. Halpin found them among the rocks and sagebrush. There was over $20,000 in all. The express company started out to reward him, but finally ended up by notifying him that he ought to be glad that he had not been arrested as one of the suspects. Uncle Sam received his mail bag and said nothing and did nothing.

As a prospector Halpin discovered the Double Cross mine and told a friend of it in confidence. The friend hastened to the land office and located the mine in his own name and within two months had sold it for a quarter of a million dollars. He was a man without "sand," and Halpin could have gone to him with a gun and at least made him divide, but he did nothing of the kind. It thus came about that the men who knew Halpin had two saying to fit his case. One was "As honest as Jim Halpin" and the other "As big a fool as Jim Halpin." He was simply trying to be a square man. It was in his blood, and it took a long time to convince him that all the rest of mankind was on the make and that he would get the worst of the deal every time. He had to be reduced to rags and hunger before he would believe it.

One day Jim Halpin woke up. He had traveled over a good part of three western states and was familiar with the better portions. He got the loan of a suit of clothes and a few dollars in cash and brought up in the town in which a certain member of congress was living. They had a talk. They consulted maps. They made a bargain. Halpin wasn't to be fooled again, and the bargain or agreement was ironclad. The congressman would have left loopholes by which he could later on swindle the man who had come to him as they had planned to swindle Uncle Sam, but he had to abandon this part of the programme. When all was ready Halpin set forth to locate lands. They were fertile valleys, timbered lands, coal lands and hills filled with iron and coal. They were entered under different names as homesteads, desert lands, soldiers' lands and other trickery, and in one year they had gobbled up more than a million dollars' worth. Then Halpin sold his share for a hundred thousand dollars rather than wait longer. He also had other plans he wanted to carry out, and he needed the money to do so.

Jim Halpin with a hundred thousand dollars to his credit in the bank was no longer sneered at. He had become a man to take off the hat to. They dropped "the honest as Jim Halpin." They knew that he had made his money by sharp practice, but they thought all the more of him for it. The man who can make a fortune and just escape the law in doing it receives more praise than an honest man who toils a lifetime to get $25,000 together. The "Jim" now became "Judge" or "Colonel" when men addressed him.

In locating the lands Halpin had not played square with the congressman. He had left out certain coal fields. He now located them for himself. He was even generous enough to pay the government $2.50 an acre for land worth perhaps a hundred thousand per acre, and thus he had nothing to hide. The coal lands were in the mountains and the towns and cities on the plains. To carry out his plans the two must be connected by railroads. Mr. Halpin went to three different legislatures. A few members could be made to see what a great thing it would be if this and that town could secure coal at the price of buffalo chips, and they were ready to grant a charter. A number of others saw it only after they had been paid from $500 to $1,000 apiece. Land grants were obtained with the charters. By selling half the acreage the roads were built. The price on the remainder was doubled to make even. There was cheap coal for a year; then the price doubled. Consumers howled and went to the legislature. There was no agreement as to the price of coal, and so nothing could be done.

Mr. Halpin is a millionaire now. He is not a member of congress, but it is not his fault. He could have had the nomination and election, but he did not want them. He wanted a grand mansion on the Hudson; he wanted a steam yacht; he wanted horses, carriages, servants and statuary and pictures; he wanted trips to Florida in the winter and to Europe in the summer, and he got them—got everything—and is today referred to in the papers as "that eminent and liberal Mr. James Halpin, the self made man." M. QUAD.

Among the Exchanges

Adverting to the many Black Hand threats made in many different parts throughout the State, the McKeesport Daily News aptly says: "It is not likely that the Black Hand is the large and far-reaching organization that the public commonly supposes it to be. The truth likely is that the terror of its name is largely used by the private blackmailers to further their sinister schemes. But, whatever signature be attached to letters demanding money under threats of violence in the event of refusal, work of the most vigorous kind should be done by police officials in each instance, in order to fasten the guilt, if possible.

Affairs in Wilkes-Barre must be in a lamentable condition or the Wilkes-Barre Record is an exaggerating knocker, judging from the following unfavorable description of the situation given by the Record: Compared with the people of Wilkes-Barre the gentle Job was an irritable and impatient fault-finder. The city is cursed with absolutely what is the worst sewer system of any municipality of its size in the United States. The sewers are inadequate to meet the demands made upon them during an ordinary downpour of rain and three or four times a year after an exceptionally copious precipitation whole sections of the city are submerged in quagmires of filth, rot and slime from the sewers. This condition of affairs has been going on for twenty years and absolutely no effort has been made to remedy it."

Advocating a Greater Pottsville, the Pottsville Miners' Journal truthfully says: "Civic pride, not selfish interests; civic loyalty, not personal gain at the expense of the many; civic righteousness, not indifference to the evils which exist; civic honor, not disregards for the rights of citizens are some of the thing which will make for a better and Greater Pottsville."

Backs Into Wagon.

A son of Joseph Martucci on Fallowfield avenue today while playing with a few youngsters backed up against Floyd Bonnell's dairy wagon as it was moving, and was bruised about the head. No serious consequences are anticipated.

When Britain Fought For an Ear.

Perhaps the most extraordinary example of Britain going to war for "no reason at all" occurred in the reign of George II. One Robert Jenkins, an English merchant-captain, trading from Jamaica, arriving in England in 1738, reported that the sloop had been boarded by the Spanish coast guards and that, though no proof of smuggling had been found, he had been tortured and his ear torn off. All England flew into an uproar. "Jenkins' ear" divided parties and shook Walpole's ministry itself. The house of commons sent for Jenkins, and he was told to bring his ear with him. The incident grew into a crisis, though Walpole did his best to persuade people to keep their heads, but the popular indignation was so great that the next year the government was compelled to declare war against Spain.—Pearson's.

The Parish Top.

Once in England top whipping was practically ordered by law. There was a huge top formerly provided in every village to be whipped in frosty weather that the peasants might be kept warm by the exercise and out of mischief while they could not work. Shakespeare in "Twelfth Night" says, "His brains turn like a parish top." Ben Jonson in "New Inn" writes, "He spins like a parish top," and Beaumont and Fletcher have "dances like a town top and reels and hobbles." Evelyn, the diarist, speaking of the uses of willow wood, says that it was ordered that "the great town tops should be made thereof."

A Throne and a North Wind.

Long had Gustavus Vasa sought to rouse his fellow countrymen, the Swedes, against the infamous Danish tyrant Christian, whose memory will always be linked with that of the "blood bath" of Stockholm. But the brave Gustavus found his compatriots cowardly and slow. An outlaw himself, no voice was raised in the assembly in his favor. He called upon the people to fight, but they sat sullen around him. Suddenly a cold wind rose from the north, and an old countryman cried, "God approves of the designs of Vasa, for a north wind is always a happy presage." These simple words acted like magic. The men flew to arms and prayed Gustavus to lead them against the Danes. In a few days he had collected an army large and brave enough to give battle to the formidable troops of the king of Denmark. Victory was theirs from the first, and the capture of Stockholm in 1523 placed the crown of Sweden upon Vasa's head.—Pearson's Weekly.

Horrible Suspicion.

Her Father (to young man who had asked for his daughter)—That's a very serious proposition. Can you support a family? Her Suitor—Great Scott! You haven't lost your job, have you?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Evil counsel is swift in its march.—Plutarch.

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Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong and Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Miss N. K. McDeavitt, 833 Lincoln avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "I was in such a serious condition with kidney disease that I was unable to get up or down. I suffered untold agony with pains in my back and severe headaches. I had a constant feeling of depression and was unable to sleep at night. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I got a box at Piper Bros.' drug store, and from my experience with this remedy I feel that I cannot praise it too highly. Doan's Kidney Pills acted just as represented in every way and gave me prompt relief from my suffering. I cannot speak too highly of this remedy, and recommend Doan's Kidney Pills on every opportunity.

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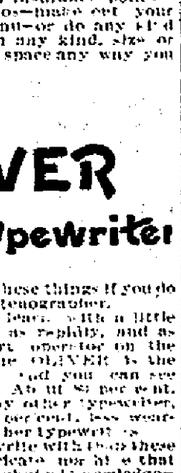

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SUBSCRIBER SACRED TO HIM.

Might Be Horse Thief, But Foreman Wouldn't Go Back on Him.

The Fourth Estate repeats a good story told by "Bob" Davis, on the editorial staff of Munsey's. While Davis was connected with a paper in a rough-and-ready western town, a shabbily dressed stranger walked in one day and asked for some old clothes, although his own were fairly good. The staff contributed, and, to the surprise of every one, the stranger pulled out $8 and paid for a year's subscription to the paper. Then, having donned the contributed clothing, he hastily departed. He had been gone but a little while when the sheriff came in looking for a horse thief. His description fitted the stranger to a nicety. "He was in here," said the foreman, "and went up the street when he left. If you hurry you will catch him." Davis was surprised.

"Why did you say he went up the street when you saw him go the other way?" he asked the foreman.

"H—l!" retorted the foreman, with freezing dignity, "you wouldn't have me go back on a subscriber, would you?"

He Took Them Home.

The suburbanite stood on the back platform of the car, smoking his morning cigar. He struck up a conversation with the conductor, when that brass-buttoned gent was not busy.

"Whatever became of that basket of eggs that was left on your car?" he inquired.

"I took them home," gloomily replied the conductor.

At the astonished look from the passenger the conductor explained:

"You see, any article left in my car is mine if no one puts in a claim for it within six weeks. The six weeks were up yesterday, and the company told me to take the eggs away."

"Too bad," said the passenger.

"Rotten," said the conductor.

HERE AND THERE

William Depp, of Greensburg, and Anna Evans, of Carnegie were married today.

Pittsburg detectives are trying to rob Homestead officers of the honor of rounding up a trinity of thieves.

A famous old swimming hole in Chartiers creek, between Ingram and Crafton, was the scene Sunday of the drowning of Wilbur W. Mellinger, a chauffer, who was out in a canoe. The body has not been recovered.

Four offenders appeared before Burgess Ewing in Canonsburg on Tuesday for making various fractures in the Code Canonsburg.

The general store of A. E. Stewart, of Hickman, a mining village about four miles from Bridgeville, was entered by thieves last night and goods valued at $200 were carried away. The Allegheny county detectives are working on the case.

The employes of the W. and C. Interurban line have come to an agreement.

The body of an unknown man was found floating in the Youghiogheny river at West Newton. It is believed to be the body of a escaped highwayman.

John Snyder Jones, who was brought to Monongahela about a week ago, from Shreveport La., suffering with tuberculosis died Saturday afternoon. He was 57 years of age and is survived by one daughter, of Washington, Pa.

R. T. Wiley, editor of the Elizabeth Herald, will deliver a lecture at Washington next Monday evening on the Whiskey Insurrection of 1794.

Coroner W. H. Sipe has held four inquests upon violent deaths up to this date, this week.

Washington High School pupils will produce the "Merry Wives of Windsor" on May 15.

William C. Anderson, for years a resident of Claysville, died at his home at an early hour yesterday morning at the advanced age of 77 years. The deceased resided in Wayne street. Death was due to complications.

There are five suits pending for the separation of mismated couples in the county courts at Washington.

Word was received by Mrs. Mary L. Aiken, wife of Attorney Blaine Aiken, North avenue, East Washington, of the death of her cousin, Edwin Graham, a prominent oil operator of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly of Washington, who died in the California hospital, Los Angeles, aged 41 years.

County Engineer William Wylie received word yesterday from Donora that the foundation for three piers for the Donora-Webster bridge had been completed and the neat work was well up on one pier. On the Webster side of the river the foundation for one pier has been completed. Piles are being driven for the two river piers. It is expected that the piers will be ready for the steel super-structure in July.

A general complaint comes from neighboring cities where circuses have been held about an aggregation of crooks and gamblers following them.

Andrew Carnegie $1,100.00 to the Helping Hand Association of Braddocks.

Joe Fontani, aged 16 years, of Monongahela, an employe at the Ligett Spring and Axle works, met with a painful injury at noon today. The boy together with a number of other young employes, was playing about the works, during lunch hour.

A number of freight crews have been put back to work on this division within the past few days, and in consequence several additional trains are in commission.

What a peculiar sense of humor that Connecticut editor has who being horsewhipped by a woman for an article which appeared in his paper, says the joke is on the woman because he was not the author of the article!

It is confidently claimed that street cars of the Jeanette, West Newton and Monongahela Valley Street railway company will be running between Jeanette and West Newton within a year.

The Eagles of McKeesport will hold a memorial service next Sunday.

Two men were instantly killed at Duquesne mills Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Moskjowitz, aged about 27 years and her daughter, Josie, aged seven, of Elizabeth, were brought to the McKeesport hospital yesterday afternoon, suffering from bad burns received when their house burned.

A crap game was interrupted at McKeesport Sunday and four players placed in the bastile.

A gang of men mobbed Engineer Gib Kennedy at Natrona because his engine ran over a 4-year old child.

The only woman harness maker in the State died at Aleppo aged 93 years.

Three interesting essays on farming were prepared and read at Hickory by young ladies.

The Monongahela Tie and Lumber company has been organized at Brownsville with a capital of $50,000 and will begin operations at once in getting a large tract of timber ready for the markets.

Charles I. Kaine of Uniontown lost a pair of $25 chickens the other day—real nice chickens, Robert Braxton is in jail for swiping 'em.

A burglar created a symposion of terror in Connellsville Sunday.

The Scottdale Council of the Knights of Columbus are making elaborate preparations for their dance Tuesday night in the auditorium.

Guests from the surroundings towns are expected to attend and the affair will be one of the grandest functions of the year.

After firing several shots at John Wargo at House No. 33 from No. 66 at Shamrock without effect, Nick Crocker went to Wargo's house and with the muzzle of the gun in Wargo's face snapped it twice, but luckily his ammunition was exhausted. There was an old grudge between the two which has caused trouble before.

An attempt to provide separate schools or colored people at Uniontown failed.

These are days of uncertainty and uneasiness among railroad men, especially those who work for the B. and O., according to reports from Connellsville and other points along the Pittsburg division especially. Auditors and detectives are nearly as numerous and quiet and watchful as trackmen.

Abel Kyte, aged 15 years, saved three persons from drowning at Bradenville. Him for a Carnegie Medal.

The court house at Uniontown is too small for the business transacted.

Bill Ford, of Irwin, was caught wih seven stolen chickens in his possession.

The Connellsville lodge of the Knights of Pythias is preparing for a gala night on Thursday next, when it will hold a grand union meeting. There will be delegations from almost every lodges in the county and a number from Scottdale, Mt. Pleasant and Youngwood.

James O. Alter, aged 71 years one of Blairsville's most prominent citizens, died on April 18.

New Castle sports enjoyed a surreptitious scrap between a pair of "pugs" Sunday.

Albert King, one of Franklin township's school teachers, is recovering from an attack of the mumps.

It is stated that eighteen "hello girls" have been married who worked in the Connellsville telephone exchange.

Ten years ago Monday company K left Waynesburg for the Spanish war.

THINKS SOLOMON WAS RIGHT.

"Billy Sanders" Also Believes That Boys Need the Rod.

"Thar never was a boy born into the world that don't have to have the hickory put to him more than once, an' the oftener the better," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "You may think my talk is harsh, but the more I love a boy, the more I wanter see him come under some strong an' heavy hand, bekaze I know it's his only salvation. You may look back on all the youngsters you've know'd, an' you'll find that we ain't got any more wisdom than Solomon, ef as much. He tore the bottom out of the basket in a mighty few words. 'Spar' the rod an' spile the child.' Ef he'd 'a' never said nothin' else, them seven words would 'a' made him the wisest man the world ever seed. No newspaper pargrapher has ever beat it yit. Ef brevity's the sole of whitleather, your Uncle Solomon has got it mighty fine; ef he ain't, you may call me Mabel, an' print in the paper that I've done gone an' eloped wit' a college fiddler named Clarence Raymond." — Joel Chandler Harris, in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

He Couldn't Pay.

The weazened old woman who keeps the candy store saw the pretty boy gazing longingly into the window. He was such a pretty boy that she got a touch of sentiment and called him into the shop.

"Here, little boy, is a stick of candy for you," she said.

"Oh, thank you," replied the boy, and started off with the candy.

"Aren't you going to pay me with a kiss?" said the woman.

The child's face showed dismay. He gazed first at the candy, then at the deeply wrinkled and not over-clean face above him. Finally he said, hesitatingly:

"If I keep this candy must I kiss you."

"Yes."

"Here," he exclaimed, giving her the candy.

When Day Is Done.

By W. F. BRYAN.

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Somewhere at the other end of the room a gong clanged out its harsh, brazen note, and soon the hum of industry and the clatter of machinery gave way to the chatter of tongues as the operatives shut off the power from their machines.

As they gathered about the inspection desk to turn in their day's work the great shafts overhead ceased their whirring and the sharp tune they had sung all day ended in a descending scale as the momentum died out. The day's work was done.

Now the girls were hurrying toward the wash room, a screened compartment, supplied with an iron sink, cakes of yellow soap cut to convenient size and a few roller towels of coarse cotton cloth. There was room for but a dozen at the sink, and, urged by the waiting line, the girls cut the ablutions scant and perfunctory.

When they had changed their working clothes for cheap and garish street

"IS IT REALLY YOU, JACK?" SHE ASKED WONDERINGLY.

finery they descended in the elevator to the street, where the men employees were waiting for the favored few.

Ida Clark hurriedly rinsed her hands and slipped on her worn, dark skirt and frayed jacket. It was growing too warm for a coat, but she could not afford a new waist just now, and there were patches in the elbows of the old one. The jacket was at least whole save on the edges, which now defied further binding.

For more than a year she had followed the regular factory routine, yet she had never become accustomed to this rush and turmoil of the streets when the mountainous buildings suddenly disgorged their hordes of workers into the narrow canyons below.

The hurrying armies, fighting their way east, west, north and south, terrified her, and as she found herself caught in the tide bound for her home she gave a little sigh of relief.

It would be all right until the corner was reached, when the cross current of humanity again would be encountered. She still dreaded the impact of the human tide. She thought of the quiet country lanes of home and how the sun was now slanting across the fields, just turning green under the warming sun.

Hers had been great hopes when she had left the country for the city. She had planned to study shorthand and typewriting while she supported herself at lighter clerical work. But there had been no office vacancies, and her fast vanishing funds had forced her to have recourse to the factory, where her back was soon wrenched and strained and her fingers twisted and tired from handling the heavy material she forced through the speeding machines.

It was vastly different from the machine sewing at home, for the factory exacted the utmost work from each machine, human or iron, while a sharp eyed forewoman prowled up and down the aisle ready to pounce upon any one who faltered.

Ida's hands were too stiff to hold a pencil after the day's work was done, and the dreams of advancement had to be forgotten in the necessity of the moment; but, though her muscles ached and her eyes seemed to burn in their sockets, she would not give up. She would not go back to Carsonville and confess failure.

She blushed as she thought of what going back meant. She had come to the city because Jack Deering had scoffed at the idea of her earning her own way.

Some unfortunate twist of his words had given Ida the belief that he offered himself only because she was left alone in the world, because of pity for her condition. She was too proud to admit her love when he did not confess his own affection.

Deering, looking only on the practical side of the matter, had never dreamed that he had been refused because of her belief that he did not love her. He had supposed that of course she knew how dearly he cared for her, and he had not thought it necessary to tell the oft told tale. So he had allowed her to go.

Ida had not lost her fresh coloring in spite of her hardships, and to the fear of the great masses of men and women homeward bound was added the dread of an encounter with one of the human brutes who presume their attentions will be welcome to factory girls because they dress well.

More than once she had felt a hand placed familiarly upon her arm or had hurried on to escape the running fire of talk from a man who had dropped into step beside her and had persisted until a policeman came in sight.

Tonight Ida was frankly homesick. There was something in the breath of spring, tainted though it was by the reek of pavements and the noisome smoke of the city.

Back in the old days, when home was a home and not a hole in the wall, when she trod green earth and not the hard stones of the pavement, this was the hour she liked the best, when the day was done and the evening shadows changed into the purple night.

It was not often that Ida let herself get homesick, for those who would work by day must not cry all the night, but with this subtle suggestion of home in the air and in the sky the tears welled into her eyes.

The dreaded crossing, with its roar of traffic and its rush of humanity, was passed successfully, and Ida did not notice that a man turned out of the counter current and hurried after her as rapidly as he was able.

Not until a hand closed upon her arm did she realize that she had been followed. She wrenched herself loose and hurried ahead, but a second time the hand fell upon her arm, and she turned with a little cry.

"Please let me go," she said, while the tears blinded her eyes.

"Not much," was the triumphant answer. "I've spent too much time looking for you to let you go now that I have found you."

With a quick movement of her hand Ida dashed the tears from her eyes and looked up into the laughing face. It was not a handsome face. The sun had burned the skin to a deep brown, and the brow was wrinkled by lines of care, while the high cheek bones and the hollows of the cheeks gave to the face a ruggedness redeemed only by the kindly smile of the sensitive mouth and the twinkle in the clear gray eyes, but to Ida it was the face in all the world she most desired to see.

"Is it really you, Jack," she asked wonderingly, "or is it some dream?"

"I guess it's me, unless I've been changed in the last half hour," declared Deering as he smiled down into the upturned face and his eyes filled with pity as he noted the signs of care that marked it. "I've been looking all over for you. You never wrote back home, and I just couldn't stand it any longer. I left Jethro to do the plowing and planting, and I came down to look for you. It was a hard job, but I found you."

"And now that you've seen me I suppose that you'll be content and go back to the planting," suggested Ida.

"If you'll come with me," agreed Deering. "If you won't, I'll settle down here, for I love you too much, dear, to let you run away from me again."

"You love me?" she asked wonderingly.

"Of course," was the prompt response. "There isn't a man, woman or child in Carsonville that doesn't know that."

"You never told me," she reminded. "You wanted to marry me because I needed some one to take care of me."

"Did I have to tell you that?" he asked in astonishment. "I supposed you knew."

"A woman likes to be told," explained Ida. "The next time you ask a woman to marry you begin by telling her that you love her, not by explaining that you want to keep her out of the poorhouse."

"I love you," said Deering promptly. "Now will you marry me? We can be married tonight and start for home by the midnight train. That will get us in tomorrow just as the day is done."

"As the day is done?" sighed Ida happily.

For her the nightmare day of privation was done, and a purple twilight of peace was at hand. The spring breeze was still tainted with the reek of foul pavements, but for her it was blowing across the apple blossoms of the orchards at home.

Wonderful Paraffin.

Paraffin was at first a useless by-product of the oil refineries, but has now a thousand uses. Besides the use of paraffin for candles, 2,000,000 blocks of refined paraffin are sold every year for an infinity of purposes. A liberal arrangement with a chewing gum maker gave him the foundation for a million dollar fortune. Paraffin was applied to Cleopatra's needle in Central park, New York, when the surface of the obelisk began to scale off, and it stopped it. Stone fronts of houses are protected the same way, an application every three or four years being sufficient to prevent disintegration. Paraffin is made into colored crayons, which will stick on glass as well as paper. Paraffin is used in laundries to whiten the clothes and in polishing the surface of starched pieces. It is used for sealing canned fruits or anything put up in bottles by home folks, manufacturers, druggists or chemists. It is used generally as a substitute for beeswax, tallow and sealing wax and for insulating wires.

An Authority.

Schoolteacher—And now that we have finished discussing the lion and the tiger, who can tell me about the lynx?

A painful pause. Finally a small hand is hesitatingly elevated.

Teacher—Well, Tommy, can you describe the lynx?

Tommy—No'm.

Teacher—Then, why did you raise your hand?

Tommy—I thought Willie Wuggles could tell.

Teacher—And what made you think Willie could describe the lynx?

Tommy—'Cause his brother's a cadet.—London Globe.

The Amenities of Oysters.

One of the most profound remarks ever made by that profound philosopher, Thackeray, was when he passed two tubs of oysters side by side, and he saw one was labeled "1s. a dozen" and the other "1s. 3d. a dozen." He exclaimed, "How those oysters must hate each other!"

Well, "even an oyster may be crossed in love," and William Dean Howells has another tale to tell anent the psychology of the oyster. At one of the little suppers that the poet Longfellow gave to the brilliant Cambridge circle James Russell Lowell paused with the pepper box poised above his plate of oysters to say whimsically, "It's astonishing how these fellows love pepper."

"Dear me! You don't say so!" ejaculated a nice, prosy old gentleman who used to sleep through the suppers. The temptation was too strong to be resisted, and Lowell was fairly launched into an account of how a red pepper accidentally dropped into a basket of oysters had been drawn out with half a dozen of the bivalves clinging to it when the ever gentle Longfellow interposed to save his matter of fact old friend.

Grandma's Destination In Doubt.

Ethel is of the mature age of five. Recently her grandmother concluded that it devolved on her to instruct the child in religious matters.

"You must be a good girl, Ethel," she said. "Then you will go to heaven when you die."

Ethel seemed scarcely pleased with this reward for exceptional conduct.

"Don't you want to go to heaven?" asked grandma with a look of reproach.

"Oh, I don't know," temporized Ethel. "I guess not."

"Why not?" demanded grandma severely.

"Because maybe I couldn't get out," answered Ethel.

"You wouldn't want to get out," replied grandma.

"Oh, yes, I should," returned Ethel with conviction.

"No," argued grandma, "you would not. Why should you want to get out of heaven?"

"Why," answered Ethel, "I guess I'd want to go and see you once in awhile, wouldn't I?"—Woman's Home Companion.

Identified.

Although straws usually tell which way the wind blows, occasionally even the proverbial straw proves misleading.

Previously to entering the railroad yards an ablebodied loafer picked up a small, glittering object from the side walk and, without examining it very closely, pinned it to his coat. Three minutes later he collided with a slowly moving freight train, was hurled against a post and picked up insensible.

The train dispatcher, notified by telephone, called up Patrick Doyle, the yardmaster's assistant, and said:

"You'd better search his pockets, Doyle. Find out who he is, notify his friends and report to me."

A few moments later the report came:

"There's not a line of writing on him," said Patrick, "but we've identified him by the badge on his coat. He's a Lady Maccabee."—Exchange.

Confucius as a Poet.

For those who want to know something of the poetic abilities of Confucius, the Orient Review publishes some translations from a collection given to the Chinese world 500 years B. C. One of these is called "The Bride Cometh."

The turtledove dwells in the magpie's nest.
One cometh as a bride to be caressed.
A hundred carriages have gone in quest.

The magpie's home the young dove hath possessed
This lady cometh as a lifelong guest.
A hundred chariots on the road have pressed.

The turtledove shall fill the magpie's nest.
She travels far from home to love and rest
A hundred carriages her rank attest.

One Service Barred.

A famous London barrister was upon one occasion called upon to defend a cook tried for murder, being accused of having poisoned his master. The barrister after a most able and brilliant defense of the culprit secured an acquittal. The cook, anxious to show his gratitude, said, "Tell me, sir, whatever can I do for you to reward you?" The triumphant counsel answered, "My good man, do anything you can, but for God's sake don't ever cook for me!"

Honest Graft.

"Jones made the best part of his money by grafting."

"Why, I thought he had such a high reputation for honesty."

"So he has. He must graft, though, for he keeps a fruit nursery."—Baltimore American.

Curiosity.

If you want to find out how busy men are, paint a red ring on your door. Every man who passes will stop to find out what it is for and then wait until the next man comes along that he may tell about it.—Atchison Globe.

Trollope's Recipe For Novel Writing.

Mr. Trollope wrote immensely and never waited for inspiration. He said the best recipe he knew for novel writing was a patch of cobbler's wax on his chair and to take great care he sat on it.—"Leaves From a Life."

Long and Short.

Farmer B.—This 'ere paper says they ain't nothin' f'r an appetite like a long tramp. His Wife—Land! They don't know what they're talkin' about. A short one c'n eat just ez much.—Puck.

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One lot of Men's 50c Shirts at..... **35c**

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G. W. LUMSDEN, Charleroi, Pa.

McKeesport Taken Over By Charleroi

(Continued from first page

Three base hits—Dailey. Two base hits—Nally 2, Dailey. Sacrifice hits—Houser. Base on balls—off McGuire 3, off Royer 1. Struck out—by McGuire 2, by Osborne 5. Left on bases—Charleroi 7, McKeesport, 1. Double plays—McGuire, McCay and Kemmer. Cosgrove and Jenkins. Dewar unassisted. Wild pitch—McGuire. Time—1:30. Umpire—Lindsay.

Victory number one.

Bill Phillips and his East Liverpool tribe today.

But twenty-nine men faced Osborne in the nine innings.

Morgan has a habit of playing in the right place in middle.

Braum got McKeesports first safe one, it coming in the sixth.

The outfield had but four chances three of them going to Nally.

Jenkin's error was an easy chance and was caused by over confidence.

McCay used poor judgment in going after Daileys drive in the seventh.

Although credited with two hits McKeesport should have had but one.

Jenkins showed up well at first although he has had no practice this season.

Dewar's sensational catch surely fell flat when he made the exhibition of himself.

With two more days practice the locals should be able to hold their place in the Pawva league.

McCays hit in the seventh was very scratchy, being a mis-judged one between Urben and Cosgrove.

Daileys three sacker in the third was in the right place at the right time, driving in three runs.

Besides pitching an elegant game Osborne had two hits and it looked like he had the third one beat out.

It may be that Dewar has learned to play ball a little better than while with Charleroi but his actions and talk yesterday proved that he is the rowdy of old.

THOUGHT HE WANTED SNUFFBOX

Suspicion of Piper Not Very Flattering to His Grace.

At a dinner given by the marquis of Bute, among the guests was a well-known duke who, in full Highland dress, had his piper standing behind his chair. At dessert a very handsome and valuable snuffbox belonging to another of the guests was handed round. When the time came to return it to its owner, the snuffbox could not be found anywhere, though a very thorough search was made. The duke was specially anxious about it, but with no result. Some months afterwards the duke again donned the kilt for another public ceremony—the first time he had worn it since the above dinner—and happening to put his hand into his sporran he, to his utmost astonishment, found there the snuffbox which had been lost at the public dinner. Turning to his piper, the duke said: "Why, this is the snuffbox we were all looking for! Did you not see me put it away in my sporran?" "Yes, your grace," replied the piper. "I did, but I thocht ye wushed tae keep it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

BELONG TO TEMPERATE ZONE.

Four-Fifths of the Horses of the World Are Found There.

Of the 100,000,000 horses known to exist in the world, 80,000,000 or four-fifths of the entire number are found in the temperate zone and nearly all among the occidental people.

According to the National Geographical Magazine, the remaining 20,000,000 scattered through the tropics are largely employed in the service of temperate zone visitors or residents and are but feeble representatives of that animal as he is known to the people of Europe or America.

In the United States and Canada we have 1 horse for every 372 persons; in South America, 1 for every 7; in Mexico, 1 for every 12; in Japan, 1 for every 30; 1 to 40 in Turkey, for 50 in the Philippines, for about 150 in Africa and 200 in India and Southern China.

The llama will carry from 50 to 200 pounds; a man from 75 to 150 pounds; the donkey 100 to 200 pounds; an ox 150 to 200 pounds; a horse from 200 to 250 pounds; the elephant from 1,800 to 2,500 pounds; the camel from 350 to 500 pounds.

In His Right Vocation.

A prominent western author has a bright son of 16, who is in a bank, and who also writes a verse occasionally which he submits to his father for criticism. Not long ago he handed him one which was returned with the remark: "That is positively bad." The boy looked at him questioningly. "You will have to change it before it will pass," continued his father. "But I can't change it if it is bad," said the boy, with a twinkle in his eye; and the father suggested that possibly his son knew more about banking than he did about poetry.

PERSONAL MENTION

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lutes, of Prospect avenue, a girl.

Miss Minnie Richardson is spending the day in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Susan Walker is spending the day with friends in Dunlevy.

Miss Laura Stevens and niece have returned home from a visit at Butler.

Leonard Bayne, of Fredericktown is spending the day in Charleroi with friends.

Henry Armstrong left this morning for Elmwood, Illinois, where he will be employed.

Mr. and Mrs. William Currie of California were visiting the former's brother, Walter Currie, of Fallowfield avenue.

E. B. Heyser, of Uniontown, secretary for the W. F. Frederick Music company, is a guest of J. J. King today.

Miss Agnes Rosbottom was the holder of the sucessful number of the guessing contest at McDermott's store, and won the set of china dishes.

Mrs. Devlin of South Bend, Ind., who has been spending a few week's with her mother, Mrs. Johnson, of Fifth street left yesterday for her home.

Miss Price G. Frye and Miss Josephine McDonough were Pittsburg visitors yesterday, attending the rendition of "La Boheme" at the Union theatre, by the Metropolitan opera company.

Is German as Bad as This?

John Ruskin was caustic in his utterances about the German language. In "Letters of Dr. John Brown" Ruskin is thus quoted:

German isn't a "language" at all, but only a "throatage" or "gutturage"—a mode of human expression learned chiefly of wolves and bears, with half of the things it calls words stitched in the middle like wasps and ants or ass panniers, and letters scrubbed out when people were mostly drunk, so that they didn't know the tops from the bottoms of them.

In Wrong.

"Your husband is greatly in need of exercise," said the doctor. "He's indoors too much. He'll have to get out more."

"Out more!" exclaimed the wife. "He's been out every night this week. That's what's the matter with him."

Realizing that he was in the wrong, the doctor left a prescription and promised to call later.—St. Louis Republic.

The Vote That Counted.

"And what was your family's decision?"

"Practically unanimous in my favor," answered the young lawyer, "mother voting aye and father dissenting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His School.

"Have you a college diploma?"

"No, but I have several mining stock certificates that I might frame and hang up as evidence that I have been through the school of experience."—Exchange.

The habit of looking at the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand a year.—Johnson.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin

THE FORTY BEACHES of NEW JERSEY.

The one hundred and twenty-five odd miles along the New Jersey coast line from Long Branch to Cape May presents the greatest pleasuring section in the United States.

Upon the bluffs of the northern end and the gently shelving sands of the southern end are located forty resorts which entertain during the spring and summer seasons millions of pleasure seekers.

At no time in the year is this section more delightful than during the spring and early summer months. One who has not seen them at this season would marvel at their delights. The great pine belt, which extends through the center of New Jersey, fills the air with life-giving ozone, which combined with the salty tang of the sea and the open air exercise possible at all times, is exhilarating and tonic to the highest degree.

Long Branch, with its beautiful cottage-neighbors, West End, Hollywood, and Elberon; Deal and Allenhurst, largely devoted to cottage life; Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, attracting thousands yearly; Avon, Belmar, Como, Spring Lake, and Sea Girt, are a galaxy of attractive places upon the bluffs where "the country meets the sea."

Then the Barnegat Bay section, where Point Pleasant, Sea Side Park, Island Heights, Barnegat City, and Beach Haven, with other smaller places nearby, welcome the summer sojourner.

Atlantic City, with its seven miles of beach and drives, and its charming suburbs, leads the island resorts, separated from the main land by the great salt marshes.

Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, and Stone Harbor; Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, and Wildwood Crest also have a large summer population.

And Cape May, with its new million dollar hotel and its wonderful improvements makes a fitting climax and holds a high place among the forty beaches.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is the direct route to all of these resorts from all sections of the country. Its splendid train service makes each of them neighbor to all the rest and to the world at large. A22-29

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THE *Marlin Model 1894* is a medium light weight repeating rifle, a well proportioned, finely balanced gun with all the advantages and comforts of the *Marlin* solid-top, side-ejecting construction. It is quick and easy of operation, accurate up to 300 yards and a very pleasant gun to carry and to shoot.

For settled districts and farming country where the shooting is woodchucks, badgers, foxes, coons, hawks, etc., in its ranges from 100 to 200 yards, the .25-20 and .32-20 rifles with the black and low-pressure smokeless loads cannot be equalled for accuracy and safety. The factory ammunition for the Model '94 rifles is cheap, and can be reloaded at very small cost.

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VOL. 8. No. 225 CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1908 One Cent

JURY HOLDS PERKINS FOR NEGLIGENCE

Inquest At Ellsworth Brings Out Truth Of Matter

LEFT ENTRY DOOR OPEN

Miner Said To Thus Have Caused Death of Four Men

The investigation into the explosion in the Ellsworth mine last Thursday which blotted out four lives, was held at Ellsworth by Coroner W. H. Sipe yesterday. After listening to 13 witnesses the following verdict was returned:

"According to the evidence we, the jury, find Joseph Banks came to his death Thursday morning, April 23, 1908, in entry No. 2, right west shaft No. 1, at Ellsworth, Pa., from burns and shock due to an explosion of gas which was caused by leaving of a door open from the parting to No. 2, right west entry, thereby cutting off the circuit of air, and after careful consideration of all evidence we have come to the conclusion that James Perkins was the last man having occasion to fasten the said door open, and we recommend that the said James Perkins be held to await the action of the grand jury."

Constable Fred Konitz, of Ellsworth, who has been caring for Perkins in the Ellsworth lockup since he was arrested, will bring the prisoner to jail today.

The verdict arrived at in the other three deaths was the same, only death was found to have been caused by fire damp. The other three men killed were Wesil Uleosh, Alex Vatsko and Albert Serafin.

Perkins took the stand in his own behalf, but his testimony was as damaging to himself as that of any other witness. Those who comprise the jury were M. Campbell, P. H. Johnston, H. J. Hontzer, James Fields, G. I. Fugate and Henry Burns.

Belle Vernon

Mrs. W. O. Jarvis was a Pittsburg visitor this week.

C. H. Truxal was at McKeesport Friday night.

Miss Hazel Jones is able to be about again after an attack of mumps.

Freeman Hixenbaugh met with a bad accident this week. He ran a spreading fork into his foot and has been unable to attend to his duties since.

David Pringle of Monongahela was a recent visitor with friends here.

Mrs. Frank Steen and son are visiting at the home of Mrs. Steen's father, John Taggart, in Washington township.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Brown entertained at dinner, Thursday evening, Rev. and Mrs. Irwin, Rev. and Mrs. Perrin Baker, Miss Irwin and Miss McCabe of Monessen.

Evangelist T. A. Bright of Waynesburg, will this evening begin a series of evangelist meetings at the First Christian church.

VALLEY CHORUS HERE THURSDAY

Thursday evening the Monongahela Valley chorus will be at the School hall, under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary, Y. M. C. A. The chorus is composed of the best singers along the valley, and although having sung but few times have already made an enviable reputation.

Prof. Cornell is the director. Gertrude Bess Knowles, the reader is well known. She is a New York lady, having been secured by Prof. Cornell, at great expense.

Will Run Electric Theatre.

George Campbell will have charge of the electric theatre at Eldora park this season as before. He will have it remodeled and add vaudeville to the moving pictures.

Weaver.

Baby Clara, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Weaver, of California, died Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock of whooping cough. The funeral was held from the residence today at 2 o'clock. Interment in Highland cemetery.

FRANCIS WILLARDS GIVE SOCIAL

The social committee of the Francis Willard class of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school gave a social at the home of Miss Erma Davis on Washington avenue last night, which was a very pleasant event. Quite a number attended, and the evening was spent with music and original games.

The committee in charge were Misses Alice Mallabone, Bessie Austin, Erma Davis and Evelyn Province.

Nan and the Bucket.

There is one particular fever of nonsense which the Princeton Tiger claims the credit of having eliminated, for in the November issue, 1902, appeared the following verse:

There once was a man from Nantucket
Who kept all his cash in a bucket.
But his daughter named Nan,
Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket—Nantucket.

For the next few months Nan, her father and her newly acquired husband encountered a series of the most astonishing adventures in every known hamlet in the country which could be converted into limerick form by the brains of newspaper and magazine writers from sea to sea. By the time Nan came back with a dozen or so additional verses tacked on to her there is reason to wonder in the face of the ordeals to which she had been subjected whether the pecuniary advantage gained by absconding with that bucket repaid her for all that she had been through.—Roy S. Durstine in Bohemian Magazine.

How He Saved Money.

A country politician in Pennsylvania managed to get elected to the legislature at Harrisburg for one term. When he came back he built himself a fine house, costing about $20,000. His old neighbors, who knew he had no money before he went to Harrisburg and who knew the salary of a Pennsylvania legislator, were curious to discover where the returned statesman got means to build the house. So one day a committee waited on the man who built the house, and the spokesman said:

"Jim, it may be none of our business to your thinking, but we think you owe it to us who sent you to the legislature to explain where you got the money with which you built this house. You didn't have a cent before you went to Harrisburg and owed everybody in the place. How about it?"

"Why," said the builder, "it's simple enough. You see, when we were in Harrisburg we didn't keep a hired girl."—Argonaut.

Read The Mail.

THE BEST SIGN

of a comfortable future is the possession of a bank book. It is an incentive that does much to encourage one's ambition to save. Open an account now with the First National Bank of Charleroi, and you will brighten your prospects for the present and future. Banking by Mail Accounts invited.

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M'KEESPORT TAKEN OVER BY CHARLEROI

Osborne In Splendid Form Pitching Big League Ball.

GAVE BUT TWO HITS

One Of Them Being Very Much On the Scratchy Line.

Invincible. Defined by Webster as one being unconquerable or unsubdued. Such was Osborne in yesterday's conflict with McKeesport. Not only did he pitch masterfully but was there some with the willow. All the credit cannot be given the work of Osborne at that as eight other fellows did a whole lot to help, by pounding out several long drives that chased tallys across the hunk of robbers called the home plate. It was a rare pitchers battle between Osborne and "Sneak" McGuire until the fourth inning when "Sneak" got his. Until this time but one lone single had been registered by either side, this one going to Jenkins in the second. Urben opened up by flying to right. Osborne pounded one to the right garden and reached second when Bero booted Mathers drive and then threw wild to first. Houser came up with all the confidence of a modern gladiator and set both runners up one station with an easy one which he beat out to first. Cosgrove had his batting eye with him and sent Osborne over with a single. Dailey saw his chance to make himself solid with quite a number of chilly fans on the fence and bleachers. He didn't wait to be told but pounded the first one pitched over short for three sacks. It looked like he was to cross the glad gum when Nally drove a liner to right. James got busy however and pulled it in, holding Dailey on third. Jenkins ended the inning by flying out to right field. There was nothing more doing in the run getting line until the seventh inning when with one down Dailey hit to right, and McCay in his frantic effort let it go for two sacks. He took third on a wild pitch and crossed when "Pig" Nally hit the boards on the right field fence for two bases. Jenkins sent one on a line down the third base line which Dewar pulled in with one hand and after a run tabbed Nally making a double unassisted and retiring the side.

McKeesport had nothing that resembled a safe one until Silver Braum came up in the sixth with none down. He picked out a nice one and reached first. That was as far as he got as Cosgrove scooped up Bero's grounder, tabbed Braum and threw Bero out at first. In the seventh Morgan was safe on Jenkins error. Dewar flew to right. McCay singled sending Morgan to third from where he scored when Kemmer forced McCay at second. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Mathers, r	1	0	0	0	0
Houser, 3	1	1	3	3	0
Cosgrove, 2	1	1	2	2	0
Dailey, c	1	2	6	0	0
Nally, l	0	2	3	0	0
Jenkins, l	0	1	11	0	1
Gilbert, m	0	1	1	0	0
Urben, s	0	0	1	3	0
Osborne, p	1	2	0	2	0
Totals	5	10	27	10	1

M'KEESPORT	R	H	P	A	E
Morgan, m	1	0	4	0	0
Dewar, 3	0	0	3	2	0
McCay, 2	0	1	3	1	1
Kemmer, l	0	0	4	0	0
Delrample, l	0	0	2	0	0
James, r	0	0	2	0	0
Braum, c	0	1	2	2	0
Bero, s	0	0	3	0	1
McGuire, p	0	0	1	3	0
Royer, p	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	1	2	24	9	2

Charleroi ..... 0 0 4 0 0 0 1 0 x—5
McKeesport ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1

(Continued on page four)

WASHINGTON ELK'S LODGE ENTERTAINS

Banquet In Honor Of Grand Exalted Ruler J. K. Tener.

MANY FROM CHARLEROI

Attended and Report As Having Time Of Lives.

The hospitality of the Washington order of Elks could not be more generously evidenced than in the reception given last evening at the Elks apartment in the Washington Trust building in honor of John K. Tener, of Charleroi, Grand Exalted Ruler, B. P. O. Elks. The rooms of the Washingtsn lodge No. 776 overflowed with welcome for Elkdom's chief ruler.

It was strictly an Elks affair and aside from John K. Tener and a limited number of invited guests, none but members of the Washington lodge were in attendance during the evening or partook of the banquet board's cheer.

When the Grand Exalted Ruler was escorted into the banquet hall by Attorney R. W. Knox and Elk officials he was greeted warmly and vociferously.

The Menu was elaborate. The toasts abounded with wit and humor and with homage to the greatest Elk of all. Screened by banked palms near the entrance to the hall an orchestra discoursed number after number lending harmony and additional good fellowship to the affair. "America" was sung by the assemblage with feeling and vigor that drowned the strains of the orchestra accompaniment.

In response to Toastmaster R. W. Irwin, toasts were delivered by the following: John K. Tener, Charleroi, Grand Exalted Ruler: Judge Charles McKenna, Past Exalted Ruler, Porto Rico lodge; Welcome to guests, James P. Eagleson, Exalted Ruler Washington lodge; P. A. Shaner, secretary to Grand Exalted Ruler; Mark Baldwin, and Dr. Burdett, Exalted Ruler, Wheeling lodge.

Following were the guests from Charleroi: Grand Exalted Ruler John K. Tener; Perry Shaner; Louis Beigel, R. W. Brown, J. E. Masters, S. C. Todd, Charles Bateman, John Jenkins, Dr. Wells, G. T. Wilkinson, W. A. Roberts, J. W. McKean, A. F. McGowan, George W. Risbeck, C. L. McGaukey, J. B. Tussing, E. W. Hastings and W. W. Jamison.

Belle Vernon Minstrels.

The Belle Vernon minstrels under the direction of Harry Gripp, which made such a hit when they played at Belle Vernon, will be the attraction in Charleroi soon at the Turner hall. Further announcement of the date will be made later.

Deed

February 24, 1908—John C. McKean et ux., of Charleroi, to C. W. Richardson, same place, lot of ground in Fifth street, Charleroi; consideration, $200.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough and will in a short time strengthen weakened kidneys and allay troubles arising from inflammation of the of the bladder. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured—it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—that's why I. W. HARPER whiskey is the most popular. Sold by W. H. Zellers. 203t2wtf

A Scientist's Discovery.

An Old German scientist has discovered a positive cure for piles—no matter how severe the case may be; 6 drops Carbolic Acid, 1 dram Zotan, ½ oz. Zinc Ointment mixed and applied night and morning will permanently cure you. Any druggist has these ingredients in stock.

CELEBRATION ARRANGED FOR DECORATION DAY

At a meeting of Post 66, G. A. R. held Tuesday evening in the Post rooms, Monongahela, preliminary arrangements were made for the celebration of Decoration day. An invitation will be extended to Star of the Valley Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., the National Guard, the Sons of Veterans and the Spanish American veterans, to participate in the exercises of the day. Rev. R. S. Ross, pastor of the M. E. church, will be the speaker for the day, and the exercises will be held in the Methodist church. The Post also decided to hold the exercises on Saturday, and will endeavor to have the program concluded by 11:30 in the morning. This will permit all business places being opened in the afternoon. On the Sunday evening preceding Decoration day, May 24, union services will be held in the Methodist church, at which all ministers of the city present will take part in the exercises. It is the wish of the Post that all societies and citizens generally will unite to make the program of the day a success.

SPILT BEER AND CAUSES FIGHT

Prancing around at a Tenth street wedding with a beer glass on his head, a foreigner had the misfortune to spill the beer into another man's head and soon there was a free for all fight. The police were near and prevented a knifing. Hearings will be held tonight.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts promptly yet gently on the bowels, through which the cold is forced out of the system, and at the same time it allays inflammation. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

P. C. Mountsier of Charleroi for seed oats and seed corn. 132tf

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf.

Earn $20 a week making Canvas Gloves at home. Anyone can do it. Write for free circulars. Geo. A. Wiggings. 75 Fayette St. Washington, Pa. 224t4p

Cascasweet is for babies and children, and is especially good for the ills so common in cold weather. Look for the ingredients on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

of this week we will sell our $7.50 Heywood Collapseable Go Carts at $5.00. They fold to fit in a suit case. Correll and Crowley McKean Ave. near Fourth St. 224t3

"E. C. DeWitt and Co., Chicago, Ill.—Gentlemen—In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. In the spring of 1902 I bought a bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received all the gold in Georgia could not buy. May you live long and prosper. Yours very truly, C. N. Cornell. Roding, Ga., Aug. 27, 1906." Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf

Balzac in Church Pew.

The woman who had left a volume of Balzac in the church pew on prayer meeting night felt a little bit ashamed when she asked for the book, but the sexton assured her she need not feel that way.

"Many things are left in the church," he said, "and some of them are a whole lot less respectable than Balzac. After each service the pews yield a strange grist of forgotten or discarded articles."

COMMITTEE FOR PICNIC APPOINTED

Annual Outing Of School Children To Be Held May 28

GOOD MEN SELECTED

To Arrange For Big Affair At Eldora Park This Spring.

A meeting of the school directors and several business men was held in the Merchant's Association rooms last night and preliminary arrangements were made for the School Children's Annual picnic. The date chosen was Thursday May 28, just one day after the closing of school.

George S. Might, the treasurer of the picnic board reported that the amount received in the treasury last year was $255.13. The expenses were $243.63, leaving a balance in the treasury of $11.50.

Committees were appointed among the directors and business men. The names are published below, the chairman of each committee being the first of each list.

Finance—George Gunderman, J. J. Hott, Kerfoot W. Daly, F. W. Jones, H. S. Piersol, R. J. Whitehead, J. M. Bill.

Refreshments—Professor W. D. Wright, J. S. Elliott, J. B. Schafer, J. M. Whitlatch, and the four janitors.

Transportation—Tom P. Sloan.

Music—J. B. Barth.

Publicity—E. C. Niver, S. M. Sexton, C. M. Weriz.

Sports—W. C. Clark, J. W. McKean, C. G. Collins, Dan Gottheld, G. S. Might, W. H. Atkins.

Reception—Drs. J. K. Smith, H. J. Repman, J. W. Manon, Alden O. Davis, Revs. Father Fries, C. Sechinsky, Andrew Olsavicky, H. C. Boblitt, Morvin Custer, G. G. Kerr, J. H. Palmer, C. E. Frontz, A. M. Doak, L. Bouldin, Messrs. Wm. Parks, J. B. Shafer, F. W. Jones, L. Beigel, Gilbert Uptecraft, Adolph Beigel, Eugene Fau, R. J. Whitehead, J. H. Bowers, J. D. Berryman, J. S. Elliott, George S. Lumden, J. W. Berryman, M. Adams.

The same officers were chosen as last year, W. C. Clark, president, Prof. W. D. Wright, secretary and George S. Might, treasurer. Another meeting will be held on May 12, at 8 o'clock to complete arrangements.

LOCAL GIRL WILL BE ONE OF TWELVE

Miss Alice Mallabone, the local girl, who was a contestant in the preliminary at the First National Business show at Duquesne Garden, Pittsburg, last evening was one of the successful twelve, that will on Thursday night decide the championship of Pennsylvania, in typewriting. Miss Mallabone made a high average.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Sold by Piper Bros. eodtf.

FOR RENT—Five room flat with bath. Apply Greenberg Bros. 225tf

"Our Hospital"

Our repairing department is a hospital for the treatment of disabled watches, clocks, jewelry, spectacles and silverware.

We think that we give you best sort of work; that is, the work that is done right the first time, the sort that some one else does not have to work on after we have left it, the sort that not only saves trouble, but really saves money for you in the end.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

Bell Phone 103-W Charleroi Phone 103 515 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.

Published Daily Except Sunday by
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CHARLEROI, PA.

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S. W. SHARPNACK, . Sec'y & Treas.
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa., second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year..... $3.00
6 Months..... 1.50
Three Months..... .75

All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrie. in Charleroi at six cts per week.
Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith, and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

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Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 7 cents a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Might.....Charleroi
Clyde Collins.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Gustave Clements.....Lock No. 4

APRIL

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

April 29 In History.

1676—Michel Adriaanszoon de Ruyter, famous Dutch admiral, died; born 1607.

1850—Dionysius Lardner, English astronomer, died; born 1793.

1904—Richard S. Greenough, noted American sculptor, died; born 1819.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:59, rises 4:55; moon rises 5:13 a. m.; new moon at 10:25 a. m., eastern time; 3:06 a. m., moon in conjunction with Mercury, passing from west to east of the planet 3½ degrees south thereof.

A Nobler Virginian.

The birthday of Gen. Grant and its celebration on Monday caused many writers to descant upon the many pre eminent virtues of his old antagonist, Robert E. Lee.

Admitting all that has been said as true without question there was another Virginian of the same day and age who surpassed Lee in his conception of duty and had a higher regard for his oath—the "Rock of Chickamauga" Gen. George H. Thomas. As Blaine in his "Twenty Years in Congress says of Gen. Thomas: "He was born in Virginia, he was reared in Virginia and sent to West Point from Virginia, but in the hour of peril to his country and her institutions he remembered he was a citizen of the United States and had sworn to uphold her laws. How well he maintained his faith to his country is written in the history of great battles and great victories."

It is one of the ironies of fate that the illustrious services and undying patriotism of gallant old "Pap" Thomas should be practically ignored, while Lee, who was faithless to his oath and did his best to destroy the Nation is eulogized as the best of men.

It is not true as has been so often stated as an excuse for Lee's conduct that "he followed his State." The fact is his State followed him for he resigned his commission prior to the adoption of the ordinance of secession by the Virginia legislature.

Thomas was a hundred fold the truer and nobler man.

What Is Needed.

The criticisms of the Insurance Press upon the necessity of securing more adequate protection for school children from fire was timely and to the point.

While not reflecting in the least upon the ability of the architects who plan school and other public buildings it is strange how a few vital things are overlooked in planning them.

For instance, instead of having the passage-ways to the exits of a uniform size they should widen as they approach the streets. This is particularly true in stairways which then could not become choked or blocked by a stampede of frightened children. The doors should be double, swinging free both inwardly and outwardly without any centre post. There should be no bolts on any door and none should be locked when the building is occupied. With these precautions no such a holocaust could occur, such as that which recently took place in Cleveland.

Aid Should Be Given.

The Borough Council acted wisely and well in passing a resolution asking the State to help grade Lincoln avenue.

The intent and purpose of the Good Roads law was to have the State aid in the construction and maintenance of good roads where the expense would be beyond the financial resources of those living beside them.

That is precisely the condition existing on Lincoln avenue, the grading and paving would be prohibitive as far as the property owners are concerned. The State will undoubtedly give aid to the project.

A Slight Mistake.

In commenting upon the expense account of Mr. John K. Tener, the Canonsburg Notes is in error when it states that the salary of a congressman is $6,000. It is $7,500.

Police Notes.

From Fayette "Big" Dickson
Came over last night.
He hit up the red-eye
Then wanted to fight.

He went to a souse fete
And met "Chubby Cline,
Who likewise was born
On the banks of the Tyne.

Their feet and their fists
Were soon active in play
As they elbowed and jostled
And walloped away.

The Cadi looked solemn
And said with a frown
"It costs you ten cartwheels
To scrape in this town."

The Champion Absentminded Man.

A very absentminded professional man, with offices in a Chestnut street building, came downtown the other day and discovered that he had left his keys at home. The superintendent of the building let the absentminded man into his office, but he was still as bad off as ever. He could not get into his desk or at his safe. He pondered a little while over his dilemma; then he decided to return home for the keys. "Why not send a messenger boy after the keys?" was the thought that struck him, but that was immediately put out of the question by another thought to the effect that the boy would not be able to get in the house in case the absentminded man's wife had left home. "That's right; I must go myself," decided the troubled man, and home he went, arriving at the very door of his house before it dawned upon him that he without his keys was as bad off as a messenger boy, and the poor man's wife had gone out all right. "Oh, hang it anyway," said the absentminded man, "I ought to have telephoned her to wait for me! Why didn't I do that? Well, I will go right back to the office and phone." And he did. He phoned and phoned for some time before he could understand why his wife did not answer; then he gave up work for the day.—Philadelphia Record.

Turning the Tables.

When E. L. Godkin was editor of the New York Evening Post he was supposed by many to lack a sense of humor, but those in his employ who stood close to him knew better. One morning he sent for his young city editor.

"Last night," said Mr. Godkin, "I read in the Post an account of the suicide of a boy. Your news paragraph reported as the motive that the boy was being resisted at home in a premature inclination to marry. Mr. Blank, can you imagine how that father felt when you accused him for what was no doubt done in a sense of loving duty of being the cause of the death of his child?"

The young editor stammered an apology.

"Thank you for your explanation," said Godkin. "But," he went on in a more decided tone, "if anything like that ever happens again I give you fair warning, sir, that I will leave this paper! I will not work for a paper that says things so cruel!"—Success Magazine.

On the Other Side.

A British soldier out walking with his son saw an old blind beggar with a decoration on his chest, "I Fought at Waterloo."

The soldier said, with deep feeling: "Give him something. He helped to save your country."

The child dropped some silver into the beggar's cap, and the old man gratefully replied:

"Merci bien, monsieur!"—London Post.

Easy Money.

[Copyright, 1907.]

It was because the clothing store in the east in which he was employed made a cut in salaries that James Halpin went west. During the next six years he was cowboy, miner, prospector and teamster. As a prospector he made a miserable failure of it. In the other vocations he put in honest work for his money. Among his acquaintances he was spoken of as an honest man and was often trusted. There were men who sneered at his principles. For instance, when he discovered the $3,000 nugget in the dump at the Golden Lion mine and turned it in to the company as its property he was sneered and laughed at on all sides. The company did not even hand *him out a cigar for his probity.*

Then there was the case of the train holdup. The robbers got the express all right, together with a big lot of registered mail, but in their hurry they abandoned a mail bag and dropped two or three packages. Halpin found them [illegible] was over $20,000 in all. The express company started out to reward him, but finally ended up by notifying him that he ought to be glad that he had not been arrested as one of the suspects. Uncle Sam received his mail bag and said nothing and did nothing.

As a prospector Halpin discovered the Double Cross mine and told a friend of it in confidence. The friend hastened to the land office and located the mine in his own name and within two months had sold it for a quarter of a million dollars. He was a man without "sand," and Halpin could have gone to him with a gun and at least made him divide, but he did nothing of the kind. It thus came about that the men who knew Halpin had two saying to fit his case. One was "As honest as Jim Halpin" and the other "As big a fool as Jim Halpin." He was simply trying to be a square man. It was in his blood, and it took a long time to convince him that all the rest of mankind was on the make and that he would get the worst of the deal every time. He had to be reduced to rags and hunger before he would believe it.

One day Jim Halpin woke up. He had traveled over a good part of three western states and was familiar with the better portions. He got the loan of a suit of clothes and a few dollars in cash and brought up in the town in which a certain member of congress was living. They had a talk. They consulted maps. They made a bargain. Halpin wasn't to be fooled again, and the bargain or agreement was ironclad. The congressman would have left loopholes by which he could later on swindle the man who had come to him as they had planned to swindle Uncle Sam, but he had to abandon this part of the programme. When all was ready Halpin set forth to locate lands. They were fertile valleys, timbered lands, coal lands and hills filled with iron and coal. They were entered under different names as homesteads, desert lands, soldiers' lands and other trickery, and in one year they had gobbled up more than a million dollars worth. Then Halpin sold his share for a hundred thousand dollars rather than wait longer. He also had other plans he wanted to carry out, and he needed the money to do so.

Jim Halpin with a hundred thousand dollars to his credit in the bank was no longer sneered at. He had become a man to take off the hat to. They dropped "the honest as Jim Halpin." They knew that he had made his money by sharp practice, but they thought all the more of him for it. The man who can make a fortune and just escape the law in doing it receives more praise than an honest man who toils a lifetime to get $25,000 together. The "Jim" now became "Judge" or "Colonel" when men addressed him.

In locating the lands Halpin had not played square with the congressman. He had left out certain coal fields. He now located them for himself. He was even generous enough to pay the government $2.50 an acre for land worth perhaps a hundred thousand per acre, and thus he had nothing to hide. The coal lands were in the mountains and the towns and cities on the plains. To carry out his plans the two must be connected by railroads. Mr. Halpin went to three different legislatures. A few members could be made to see what a great thing it would be if this and that town could secure coal at the price of buffalo chips, and they were ready to grant a charter. A number of others saw it only after they had been paid from $500 to $1,000 apiece. Land grants were obtained with the charters. By selling half the acreage the roads were built. The price on the remainder was doubled to make even. There was cheap coal for a year; then the price doubled. Consumers bowled and went to the legislature. There was no agreement as to the price of coal, and so nothing could be done.

Mr. Halpin is a millionaire now. He is not a member of congress, but it is not his fault. He could have had the nomination and election, but he did not want them. He wanted a grand mansion on the Hudson, [illegible] yacht; he wanted horses, carriages, servants and statuary and pictures; he wanted trips to Florida in the winter and to Europe in the summer, and he got them—got everything—and is today referred to in the papers as "that eminent and liberal Mr. James Halpin, the self made man."

M. QUAD.

Among the Exchanges

Adverting to the many Black Hand threats made in many different parts throughout the State, the McKeesport Daily News aptly says: "It is not likely that the Black Hand is the large and far-reaching organization that the public commonly supposes it to be. The truth likely is that the terror of its name is largely used by the private blackmailers to further their sinister schemes. But, whatever signature be attached to letters demanding money under threats of violence in the event of refusal, work of the most vigorous kind should be done by police officials in each instance, in order to fasten the guilt, if possible."

Affairs in Wilkes-Barre must be in a lamentable condition or the Wilkes-Barre Record is an exaggerating knocker, judging from the following unfavorable description of the situation given by the Record: Compared with the people of Wilkes-Barre the gentle Job was an irritable and impatient [illegible]. The city is cursed with absolutely what is the worst sewer system of any municipality of its size in the United States. The sewers are inadequate to meet the demands made upon them during an ordinary downpour of rain and three or four times a year after an exceptionally copious precipitation whole sections of the city are submerged in quagmires of filth, rot and slime from the sewers. This condition of affairs has been going on for twenty years and absolutely no effort has been made to remedy it."

Advocating a Greater Pottsville, the Pottsville Miners' Journal truthfully says: "Civic pride, not selfish interests; civic loyalty, not personal gain at the expense of the many; civic righteousness, not indifference to the evils which exist; civic honor, not disregards for the rights of citizens are some of the thing which will make for a better and Greater Pottsville."

Backs Into Wagon.

A son of Joseph Martucci on Fallowfield avenue today while playing with a few youngsters backed up against Floyd Bonnell's dairy wagon as it was moving, and was bruised about the head. No serious consequences are anticipated.

When Britain Fought For an Ear.

Perhaps the most extraordinary example of Britain going to war for "no reason at all" occurred in the reign of George II. One Robert Jenkins, an English merchant-captain, trading from Jamaica, arriving in England in 1738, reported that the sloop had been boarded by the Spanish coast guards and that, though no proof of smuggling had been found, he had been tortured and his ear torn off. All England flew into an uproar. "Jenkins' ear" divided parties and shook Walpole's ministry itself. The house of commons sent for Jenkins, and he was told to bring his ear with him. The incident [illegible] a crisis, though Walpole did his best to persuade people to keep their heads, but the popular indignation was so great that the next year the government was compelled to declare war against Spain.—Pearson's.

The Parish Top.

Once in England top whipping was practically ordered by law. There was a huge top formerly provided in every village to be whipped in frosty weather that the peasants might be kept warm by the exercise and out of mischief while they could not work. Shakespeare in "Twelfth Night" says, "His brains turn like a parish top." Ben Jonson in "New Inn" writes, "He spins like a parish top," and Beaumont and Fletcher have "dances like a town top and reels and hobbles." Evelyn, the diarist, speaking of the uses of willow wood, says that it was ordered that "the great town tops should be made thereof."

A Throne and a North Wind.

Long had Gustavus Vasa sought to rouse his fellow countrymen, the Swedes, against the infamous Danish tyrant Christian, whose memory will always be linked with that of the "blood bath" of Stockholm. But the brave Gustavus found his compatriots cowardly and slow. An outlaw himself, no voice was raised in the assembly in his favor. He called upon the people to fight, but they sat sullen around him. Suddenly a cold wind rose from the north, and an old countryman cried, "God approves of the designs of Vasa, for a north wind is always a happy presage." These simple words acted like magic. The men flew to arms and prayed Gustavus to lead them against the Danes. In a few days he had collected an army large and brave enough to give battle to the formidable troops of the king of Denmark. Victory was theirs from the first, and the capture of Stockholm in 1523 placed the crown of Sweden upon Vasa's head.—Pearson's Weekly.

Horrible Suspicion.

Her Father (to young man who had asked for his daughter)—That's a very serious proposition. Can you support a family? Her Suitor—Great Scott! You haven't lost your job, have you?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Evil counsel is swift in its march.—Plutarch.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong and Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms—pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Miss N. K. McDearitt, 833 Lincoln avenue, Charleroi, Pa., says: "I was in such a serious condition with kidney disease that I was unable to get up or down. I suffered untold agony with pains in my back and severe headaches. I had a constant feeling of depression and was unable to sleep at night. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney [illegible] drug store, and from my experience with this remedy I feel that I cannot praise it too highly. Doan's Kidney Pills acted just as represented in every way and gave me prompt relief from my suffering. I cannot speak too highly of this remedy, and recommend Doan's Kidney Pills on every opportunity.

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Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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Don't worry your correspondent. Don't write him anything by hand that takes him time to make out—that may leave him in doubt—that he can't easily read.

And don't fill out legal papers or card memos—or make out accounts or hotel menus for your own [illegible] with—

It looks [illegible] makes people [illegible]

You can write [illegible] an article—fill in an [illegible] accounts or a hotel menu—do any kind of writing you have to do with a typewriter—on the thickness of paper, and number of copies you want on

The OLIVER Typewriter

You can write any of the [illegible] practice to write [illegible] as perfectly as any [illegible] OLIVER. [illegible] OLIVER is the simplest [illegible] every card and [illegible] most durable [illegible] lasting [illegible] other typewriter.

[illegible] machines which cannot be adjusted to any special [illegible] which it is impossible [illegible] policies, or odd-size documents except you buy expensive special attachments requiring experts to operate.

You can [illegible] OLIVER to any responsible person you can write on any reasonable size and thickness of paper, right out to the very edge, without the aid of any extensive attachments or special skill, and your work will be neat appearing, legible and clean.

For the OLIVER is the typewriter for the doctor, the lawyer, the insurance agent, the merchant, the [illegible] proprietor—or any man who does his own writing.

Write us now for our booklet on the simplified features of the OLIVER.

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A racking cough is sometimes the forerunner of consumption. Stop the cough with Piso's Cure before your life is in danger. It goes to the [illegible] stores healthy conditions. Promptly relieves the worst cough or cold; and has permanently cured countless cases of coughs, colds and diseases of the throat and lungs.
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Nearly every man who works steadily makes more than a living. During these slow times the men who have saved something appreciate what it is to have something laid away for a rainy day. A few cents a day soon counts up, and when savings are placed in a bank at a tidy interest the sum soon grows to proportions that make it a safeguard against want when work is not plentiful. Figure up how much more than a living you are making now, and place the difference in this bank. Four per cent. interest paid in savings department.

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SIX ACRES OF GARDEN LAND in Twilight Borough, one-half mile from Charleroi, near the state road; half acre lot with dwelling house, in Speers Borough, on state road, five minutes from station. Must be sold to settle estate. Call on

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SAMPLE SHOE STORE
ADOLPH BEIGEL
502 Fallowfield Avenue

Low Cuts
For Spring and Summer Wear

ONLY at this store can the far-famed faultless fitting Shoes be procured. More handsome shoes, or more thoroughly good shoes, or more satisfactory shoes are not to be had at any price—and all styles, shapes and leathers may be had in our Shoes

A Four-Eyelet Blucher in Patent Corona Colt and Tan Russia Calf, medium weight sole. Perfect fitting.

$1.48, $1.98, $2.48

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At their moderate price our shoes enables you to own different pairs of appropriate and fashionable shoes for every occasion.

Sample Shoe Store
ADOLPH BEIGEL
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SUBSCRIBER SACRED TO HIM.

Might Be Horse Thief, But Foreman Wouldn't Go Back on Him.

The Fourth Estate repeats a good story told by "Bob" Davis, on the editorial staff of Munsey's. While Davis was connected with a paper in a rough-and-ready western town, a shabbily dressed stranger walked in one day and asked for some old clothes, although his own were fairly good. The staff contributed, and, to the surprise of every one, the stranger pulled out $5 and paid for a year's subscription to the paper. Then, having donned the contributed clothing, he hastily departed. He had been gone but a little while when the sheriff came in looking for a horse thief. His description fitted the stranger to a nicety. "He was in here," said the foreman, "and went up the street when he left. If you hurry you will catch him." Davis was surprised.

"Why did you say he went up the street when you saw him go the other way?" he asked the foreman.

"H—l!" retorted the foreman, with freezing dignity, "you wouldn't have me go back on a subscriber, would you?"

He Took Them Home.

The suburbanite stood on the back platform of the car, smoking his morning cigar. He struck up a conversation with the conductor, when that brass-buttoned gent was not busy.

"Whatever became of that basket of eggs that was left on your car?" he inquired.

"I took them home," gloomily replied the conductor.

At the astonished look from the passenger the conductor explained:

"You see, any article left in my car is mine if no one puts in a claim for it within six weeks. The six weeks were up yesterday, and the company told me to take the eggs away."

"Too bad," said the passenger.

"Rotten," said the conductor.

HERE AND THERE

William Depp, of Greensburg, and Anna Evans, of Carnegie were married today.

Pittsburg detectives are trying to rob Homestead officers of the honor of rounding up a trinity of thieves.

A famous old swimming hole in Chartiers creek, between Ingram and Crafton, was the scene Sunday of the drowning of Wilbur W. Mellinger, a chauffer, who was out in a canoe. The body has not been recovered.

Four offenders appeared before Burgess Ewing in Canonsburg on Tuesday for making various fractures in the Code Canonsburg.

The general store of A. E. Stewart, of Hickman, a mining village about four miles from Bridgeville, was entered by thieves last night and goods valued at $200 were carried away. The Allegheny county detectives are working on the case.

The employes of the W. and C. Interurban line have come to an agreement.

The body of an unknown man was found floating in the Youghiogheny river at West Newton. It is believed to be the body of a escaped highwayman.

John Snyder Jones, who was brought to Monongahela about a week ago, from Shreveport La., suffering with tuberculosis died Saturday afternoon. He was 57 years of age and is survived by one daughter, of Washington, Pa.

R. T. Wiley, editor of the Elizabeth Herald, will deliver a lecture at Washington next Monday evening on the Whiskey Insurrection of 1794.

Coroner W. H. Sipe has held four inquests upon violent deaths up to this date, this week.

Washington High School pupils will produce the "Merry Wives of Windsor" on May 15.

William C. Anderson, for years a resident of Claysville, died at his home at an early hour yesterday morning at the advanced age of 77 years. The deceased resided in Wayne street. Death was due to complications.

There are five suits pending for the separation of mismated couples in the county courts at Washington.

Word was received by Mrs. Mary L. Aiken, wife of Attorney Blaine Aiken, North avenue, East Washington, of the death of her cousin, Edwin Graham, a prominent oil operator of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly of Washington, who died in the California hospital, Los Angeles, aged 41 years.

County Engineer William Wylie received word yesterday from Donora that the foundation for three piers for the Donora-Webster bridge had been completed and the neat work was well up on one pier. On the Webster side of the river the foundation for one pier has been completed. Piles are being driven for the two river piers. It is expected that the piers will be ready for the steel super-structure in July.

A general complaint comes from neighboring cities where circuses have been held about an aggregation of crooks and gamblers following them.

Andrew Carnegie $1,100.00 to the Helping Hand Association of Braddocks.

Joe Fontani, aged 16 years, of Monongahela, an employe at the Ligett Spring and Axle works, met with a painful injury at noon today. The boy together with a number of other young employes, was playing about the works, during lunch hour.

A number of freight crews have been put back to work on this division within the past few days, and in consequence several additional trains are in commission.

What a peculiar sense of humor that Connecticut editor has who being horsewhipped by a woman for an article which appeared in his paper, says the joke is on the woman because he was not the author of the article!

It is confidently claimed that street cars of the Jeanette, West Newton and Monongahela Valley Street railway company will be running between Jeanette and West Newton within a year.

The Eagles of McKeesport will hold a memorial service next Sunday.

Two men were instantly killed at Duquesne mills Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Moskjowitz, aged about 27 years and her daughter, Josie, aged seven, of Elizabeth, were brought to the McKeesport hospital yesterday afternoon, suffering from bad burns received when their house burned.

A crap game was interrupted at McKeesport Sunday and four players placed in the bastile.

A gang of men mobbed Engineer Gib Kennedy at Natrona because his engine ran over a 4-year old child.

The only woman harness maker in the State died at Aleppo aged 93 years.

Three interesting essays on farming were prepared and read at Hickory by young ladies.

The Monongahela Tie and Lumber company has been organized at Brownsville with a capital of $50,000 and will begin operations at once in getting a large tract of timber ready for the markets.

Charles I. Kaine of Uniontown lost a pair of $25 chickens the other day—real nice chickens, Robert Braxton is in jail for swiping 'em.

A burglar created a symposium of terror in Connellsville Sunday.

The Scottdale Council of the Knights of Columbus are making elaborate preparations for their dance Tuesday night in the auditorium.

Guests from the surroundings towns are expected to attend and the affair will be one of the grandest functions of the year.

After firing several shots at John [illegible] at Shamrock without effect, Nick Crocker went to Wargo's house and with the muzzle of the gun in Wargo's face snapped it twice, but luckily his ammunition was exhausted. There was an old grudge between the two which has caused trouble before.

An attempt to provide separate schools or colored people at Uniontown failed.

These are days of uncertainty and uneasiness among railroad men, especially those who work for the B. and O., according to reports from Connellsville and other points along the Pittsburg division especially. Auditors and detectives are nearly as numerous and quiet and watchful as trackmen.

Abel Kyte, aged 15 years, saved three persons from drowning at Bradenville. Him for a Carnegie Medal.

The court house at Uniontown is too small for the business transacted.

Bill Ford, of Irwin, was caught wih seven stolen chickens in his possession.

The Connellsville lodge of the Knights of Pythias is preparing for a gala night on Thursday next, when it will hold a grand union meeting. There will be delegations from almost every lodges in the county and a number from Scottdale, Mt. Pleasant and Youngwood.

James O. Alter, aged 71 years one of Blairsville's most prominent citizens, died on April 18.

New Castle sports enjoyed a surreptitious scrap between a pair of "pugs" Sunday.

Albert King, one of Franklin township's school teachers, is recovering from an attack of the mumps.

It is stated that eighteen "hello girls" have been married who worked in the Connellsville telephone exchange.

Ten years ago Monday company K left Waynesburg for the Spanish war.

THINKS SOLOMON WAS RIGHT.

"Billy Sanders" Also Believes That Boys Need the Rod.

"That never was a boy born into the world that don't have to have the hickory put to him more than once, an' the oftener the better," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "You may think my talk is harsh, but the more I love a boy, the more I wanter see him come under some strong an' heavy hand, tekaze I know it's his only salvation. You may look back on all the youngsters you've know'd, an' you'll find that we ain't got any more wisdom than Solomon, ef as much. He tore the bottom out of the basket in a mighty few words. 'Spar' the rod an' spile the child.' Ef he'd 'a' never said nothin' else, them seven words would 'a' made him the wisest man the world ever seed. No newspaper pargrapher has ever beat it yit. Ef brevity's the sole of whitleather, your Uncle Solomon has got it mighty fine; ef he ain't, you may call me Mabel, an' print in the paper that I've done gone an' eloped wit' a college fiddler named Clarence Raymond." — Joel Chandler Harris, in Uncle Remus' Magazine.

He Couldn't Pay.

The weazened old woman who keeps the candy store saw the pretty boy gazing longingly into the window. He was such a pretty boy that she got a touch of sentiment and called him into the shop.

"Here, little boy, is a stick of candy for you," she said.

"Oh, thank you," replied the boy, and started off with the candy.

"Aren't you going to pay me with a kiss?" said the woman.

The child's face showed dismay. He gazed first at the candy, then at the deeply wrinkled and not over-clean face above him. Finally he said, hesitatingly:

"If I keep this candy must I kiss you."

"Yes."

"Here," he exclaimed, giving her the candy.

When Day Is Done.

By W. E. BRYAN.

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Somewhere at the other end of the room a gong clanged out its harsh, brazen note, and soon the hum of industry and the clatter of machinery gave way to the chatter of tongues as the operatives shut off the power from their machines.

As they gathered about the inspection desk to turn in their day's work the great shafts overhead ceased their whirring and the sharp tune they had sung all day ended in a descending scale as the momentum died out. The day's work was done.

Now the girls were hurrying toward the wash room, a screened compartment, supplied with an iron sink, cakes of yellow soap cut to convenient size and a few roller towels of coarse cotton cloth. There was room for but a dozen at the sink, and, urged by the waiting line, the girls cut the ablutions scant and perfunctory.

ing clothes for cheap and garish street finery they descended in the elevator to the street, where the men employees were waiting for the favored few.

"IS IT REALLY YOU, JACK?" SHE ASKED WONDERINGLY.

Ida Clark hurriedly rinsed her hands and slipped on her worn, dark skirt and frayed jacket. It was growing too warm for a coat, but she could not afford a new waist just now, and there were patches in the elbows of the old one. The jacket was at least whole save on the edges, which now defied further binding.

For more than a year she had followed the regular factory routine, yet she had never become accustomed to this rush and turmoil of the streets when the mountainous buildings suddenly disgorged their hordes of workers into the narrow canyons below.

The hurrying armies, fighting their way east, west, north and south, terrified her, and as she found herself caught in the tide bound for her home she gave a little sigh of relief.

It would be all right until the corner was reached, when the cross current of humanity again would be encountered. She still dreaded the impact of the human tide. She thought of the quiet country lanes of home and how the sun was now slanting across the fields, just turning green under the warming sun.

Hers had been great hopes when she had left the country for the city. She had planned to study shorthand and typewriting while she supported herself at lighter clerical work. But there had been no office vacancies, and her fast vanishing funds had forced her to have recourse to the factory, where her back was soon wrenched and strained and her fingers twisted and tired from handling the heavy material she forced through the speeding machines.

It was vastly different from the machine sewing at home, for the factory exacted the utmost work from each machine, human or iron, while a sharp eyed forewoman prowled up and down the aisle ready to pounce upon any one who faltered.

Ida's hands were too stiff to hold a pencil after the day's work was done, and the dreams of advancement had to be forgotten in the necessity of the moment; but, though her muscles ached and her eyes seemed to burn in their sockets, she would not give up. She would not go back to Carsonville and confess failure.

She blushed as she thought of what going back meant. She had come to the city because Jack Deering had scoffed at the idea of her earning her own way.

Some unfortunate twist of his words had given Ida the belief that he offered himself only because she was left alone in the world, because of pity for her condition. She was too proud to admit her love when he did not confess his own affection.

Deering, looking only on the practical side of the matter, had never dreamed that he had been refused because of her belief that he did not love her. He had supposed that of course she knew how dearly he cared for her, and he had not thought it necessary to tell the oft told tale. So he had allowed her to go.

Ida had not lost her fresh coloring in spite of her hardships, and to the fear of the great masses of men and women homeward bound was added the dread of an encounter with one of the human brutes who presume their attentions will be welcome to factory girls because they dress well.

More than once she had felt a hand placed familiarly upon her arm or had hurried on to escape the running fire of talk from a man who had dropped into step beside her and had persisted until a policeman came in sight.

Tonight Ida was frankly homesick. There was something in the breath of spring, tainted though it was by the reek of pavements and the noisome smoke of the city.

Back in the old days, when home was a home and not a hole in the wall, when she trod green earth and not the hard stones of the pavement, this was the hour she liked the best, when the day was done and the evening shadows changed into the purple night.

It was not often that Ida let herself get homesick, for those who would work by day must not cry all the night, but with this subtle suggestion of home in the air and in the sky the tears welled into her eyes.

The dreaded crossing, with its roar of traffic and its rush of humanity, was passed successfully, and Ida did not notice that a man turned out of the counter current and hurried after her as rapidly as he was able.

Not until a hand closed upon her arm did she realize that she had been followed. She wrenched herself loose and hurried ahead, but a second time the hand fell upon her arm, and she

"Please let me go," she said, while the tears blinded her eyes.

"Not much," was the triumphant answer. "I've spent too much time looking for you to let you go now that I have found you."

With a quick movement of her hand Ida dashed the tears from her eyes and looked up into the laughing face. It was not a handsome face. The sun had burned the skin to a deep brown, and the brow was wrinkled by lines of care, while the high cheek bones and the hollows of the cheeks gave to the face a ruggedness redeemed only by the kindly smile of the sensitive mouth and the twinkle in the clear gray eyes, but to Ida it was the face in all the world she most desired to see.

"Is it really you, Jack," she asked wonderingly, "or is it some dream?"

"I guess it's me, unless I've been changed in the last half hour," declared Deering as he smiled down into the upturned face and his eyes filled with pity as he noted the signs of care that marked it. "I've been looking all over for you. You never wrote back home, and I just couldn't stand it any longer. I left Jethro to do the plowing and planting, and I came down to look for you. It was a hard job, but I found you."

"And now that you've seen me I suppose that you'll be content and go back to the planting," suggested Ida.

"If you'll come with me," agreed Deering. "If you won't, I'll settle down here, for I love you too much, dear, to let you run away from me again."

"You love me?" she asked wonderingly.

"Of course," was the prompt response. "There isn't a man, woman or child in Carsonville that doesn't know that."

"You never told me," she reminded. "You wanted to marry me because I needed some one to take care of me."

"Did I have to tell you that?" he asked in astonishment. "I supposed you knew."

"A woman likes to be told," explained Ida. "The next time you ask a woman to marry you begin by telling her that you love her, not by explaining that you want to keep her out of the poorhouse."

"I love you," said Deering promptly. "Now will you marry me? We can be married tonight and start for home by the midnight train. That will get us in tomorrow just as the day is done."

"As the day is done?" sighed Ida happily.

For her the nightmare day of privation was done, and a purple twilight of peace was at hand. The spring breeze was still tainted with the reek of foul pavements, but for her it was blowing across the apple blossoms of the orchards at home.

Wonderful Paraffin.

Paraffin was at first a useless by-product of the oil refineries, but has now a thousand uses. Besides the use of paraffin for candles, 2,000,000 blocks of refined paraffin are sold every year for an infinity of purposes. A liberal arrangement with a chewing gum maker gave him the foundation for a million dollar fortune. Paraffin was applied to Cleopatra's needle in Central park, New York, when the surface of the obelisk began to scale off, and it stopped it. Stone fronts of houses are protected the same way, an application every three or four years being sufficient to prevent disintegration. Paraffin is made into colored crayons, which will stick on glass as well as paper. Paraffin is used in laundries to whiten the clothes and in polishing the surface of starched pieces. It is used for sealing canned fruits or anything put up in bottles by home folks, manufacturers, druggists or chemists. It is used generally as a substitute for beeswax, tallow and sealing wax and for insulating wires.

An Authority.

Schoolteacher—And now that we have finished discussing the lion and the tiger, who can tell me about the lynx?

A painful pause. Finally a small hand is hesitatingly elevated.

Teacher—Well, Tommy, can you describe the lynx?

Tommy—No'm.

Teacher—Then, why did you raise your hand?

Tommy—I thought Willie Wuggles could tell.

Teacher—And what made you think Willie could describe the lynx?

Tommy—'Cause his brother's a candle.—London Globe.

The Amenities of Oysters.

One of the most profound remarks ever made by that profound philosopher, Thackeray, was when he passed two tubs of oysters side by side and he saw one was labeled "1s. a dozen" and the other "1s. 8d. a dozen." He exclaimed, "How those oysters must hate each other!"

Well, "even an oyster may be crossed in love," and William Dean Howells has another tale to tell anent the psychology of the oyster. At one of the little suppers that the poet Longfellow gave to the brilliant Cambridge circle James Russell Lowell paused with the pepper box poised above his plate of oysters to say whimsically, "It's astonishing how these fellows love pepper."

"Dear me! You don't say so!" ejaculated a nice, prosy old gentleman who used to sleep through the suppers. The temptation was too strong to be resisted, and Lowell was fairly launched into an account of how a red pepper accidentally dropped into a basket of oysters had been drawn out with half a dozen of the bivalves clinging to it when the ever gentle Longfellow interposed to save his matter of fact old friend.

Grandma's Destination In Doubt.

Ethel is of the mature age of five. Recently her grandmother concluded [illegible] child in religious matters.

"You must be a good girl, Ethel," she said. "Then you will go to heaven when you die."

Ethel seemed scarcely pleased with this reward for exceptional conduct.

"Don't you want to go to heaven?" asked grandma with a look of reproach.

"Oh, I don't know," temporized Ethel. "I guess not."

"Why not?" demanded grandma severely.

"Because maybe I couldn't get out," answered Ethel.

"You wouldn't want to get out," replied grandma.

"Oh, yes, I should," returned Ethel with conviction.

"No," argued grandma, "you would not. Why should you want to get out of heaven?"

"Why," answered Ethel, "I guess I'd want to go and see you once in awhile, wouldn't I?"—Woman's Home Companion.

Identified.

Although straws usually tell which way the wind blows, occasionally even the proverbial straw proves misleading.

Previously to entering the railroad yards an able bodied loafer picked up a small, glittering object from the sidewalk and, without examining it very closely, pinned it to his coat. Three minutes later he collided with a slowly moving freight train, was hurled against a post and picked up insensible.

The train dispatcher, notified by telephone, called up Patrick Doyle, the yardmaster's assistant, and said:

"You'd better search his pockets, Doyle. Find out who he is, notify his friends and report to me."

A few moments later the report came:

"There's not a line of writing on him," said Patrick, "but we've identified him by the badge on his coat. He's a Lady Maccabee."—Exchange.

Confucius as a Poet.

For those who want to know something of the poetic abilities of Confucius, the Orient Review publishes some translations from a collection given to the Chinese world 500 years B. C. One of these is called "The Bride Cometh:"

The turtledove dwells in the magpie's nest.
One cometh as a bride to be caressed.
A hundred carriages have gone in quest.

The magpie's home the young dove hath possessed.
This lady cometh as a lifelong guest.
A hundred chariots on the road have pressed.

The turtledove shall fill the magpie's nest.
She travels far from home to love and rest.
A hundred carriages her rank attest.

One Service Barred.

A famous London barrister was upon one occasion called upon to defend a cook tried for murder, being accused of having poisoned his master. The barrister after a most able and brilliant defense of the culprit secured an acquittal. The cook, anxious to show his gratitude, said, "Tell me, sir, whatever can I do for you to reward you?" The triumphant counsel answered, "My good man, do anything you can, but for God's sake don't ever cook for me!"

Honest Graft.

"Jones made the best part of his money by grafting."

"Why, I thought he had such a high reputation for honesty."

"So he has. He must graft, though, for he keeps a fruit nursery."—Baltimore American.

Curiosity.

If you want to find out how busy men are, paint a red ring on your door. Every man who passes will stop to find out what it is for and then wait until the next man comes along that he may tell about it.—Atchison Globe.

Trollope's Recipe For Novel Writing.

Mr. Trollope wrote immensely and never waited for inspiration. He said the best recipe he knew for novel writing was a patch of cobbler's wax on his chair and to take great care he sat on it.—"Leaves From a Life."

Long and Short.

Farmer B.—This 'ere paper says they ain't nothin' f'r an appetite like a long tramp. His Wife—Land! They don't know what they're talkin' about. A short one c'n eat just ez much.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

BERRYMAN'S

Savings for the Thrifty in the Remaining Days of Our

ANNIVERSARY SALE

Take Advantage of Them Today---Some of the Saving Chances Most Noticeable Are

36 inch Percale, light and dark, regularly 15c. Sale Price..... **10c**

Dress and Apron styles, Ginghams worth 10c Sale Price..... **6½c**

One lot of Blue Calico. A bargain at..... **4c**

Apron Ginghams, regularly 8 cents. Sale Price..... **5½c**

One lot of Fancy Silk--Sold at 75c and $1.00. Half Price, 30c and..... **50c**

One lot of White Waists, embroidery trimmed---All sizes--worth 75c Sale Price..... **59c**

One lot of $2.50 white Waists, slightly soiled at..... **$1.00**

Women's two-piece Waist Suits, worth $1.75 Sale Price..... **$1.13**

One lot of Men's 50c Shirts at..... **35c**

One lot of All Silk Gloves, elbow lengths--black and white---regularly $1.50.

Sale Price

98c

LACE CURTAINS

One lot of slightly soiled Lace Curtains at exactly

HALF PRICE

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

This is the Time

To think about absolute protection for your valuables. It may be too late when fire breaks out or burglars come.

For a small charge you can rent a Safe Deposit Box in the Fire and Burglar Proof Vault of the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company and know that everything you put there is secure.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, $5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits $143,000.00

KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH

will stand the scuffs, rubs and grinds of the leather sole and the scrapes, dents and scratches of the steel studded heel.

It dries elastic and will not peel, chip, flake or rub off.

It's made to walk on. It's guaranteed to wear and last and give satisfaction.

Made in Clear and Seven Beautiful Colors.
Good for all Interior Woodwork.

D. R. DUVALL, 518 Fallowfield Avenue

"FOOT EASE FOR YOU."

That's what you get if you wear the EMERSON SHOE. Feet differ so widely that Emerson Shoes are made in a large variety of lasts to suit the individual shoe requirements. We have exactly the last in stock which will fit you comfortably, and

The Emerson Shoe

HONEST ALL THROUGH

is built to wear, for it is made from high grade, smoothly finished, tough leathers with Rock Oak soles and the Emerson Steel Arch Shank that keeps the shoe in shape as long as you wear it. EMERSON SHOES have a distinctive style that will please you.

Just drop in and let us show you the right last for your foot, cut in a style that adds so much to the well-dressed man's appearance.

G. W. LUMSDEN, Charleroi, Pa.

McKeesport Taken Over By Charleroi

(Continued from first page

Three base hits—Dailey. Two base hits—Nally 2, Dailey. Sacrifice hits—Houser. Base on balls—off McGuire 3, off Royer 1. Struck out—by McGuire 2, by Osborne 5. Left on bases—Charleroi 7, McKeesport, 1. Double plays—McGuire, McCay and Kemmer. Cosgrove and Jenkins. Dewar unassisted. Wild pitch—McGuire. Time—1:30. Umpire—Lindsay.

Victory number one.

Bill Phillips and his East Liverpool tribe today.

But twenty-nine men faced Osborne in the nine innings.

Morgan has a havit of playing in the right place in middle.

Braum got McKeesports first safe one, it coming in the sixth.

The outfield had but four chances three of them going to Nally.

Jenkin's error was an easy chance and was caused by over confidence.

McCay used poor judgment in going after Daileys drive in the seventh.

Although credited with two hits McKeesport should have had but one.

Jenkins showed up well at first although he has had no practice this season.

Dewar's senational catch surely fell flat when he made the exhibition of himself.

With two more days practice the locals should be able to hold their place in the Pawva league.

McCays hit in the seventh was very scratchy, being a mis-judged one between Urben and Cosgrove.

Daileys three sacker in the third was in the right place at the right time, driving in three runs.

Besides pitching an elegant game Osborne had two hits and it looked like he had the third one beat out.

It may be that Dewar has learned to play ball a little better than while with Charleroi but his actions and talk yesterday proved that he is the rowdy of old.

THOUGHT HE WANTED SNUFFBOX

Suspicion of Piper Not Very Flattering to His Grace.

At a dinner given by the marquis of Bute, among the guests was a well-known duke who, in full Highland dress, had his piper standing behind his chair. At dessert a very handsome and valuable snuffbox belonging to another of the guests was handed round. When the time came to return it to its owner, the snuffbox could not be found anywhere, though a very thorough search was made. The duke was specially anxious about it, but with no result. Some months afterwards the duke again donned the kilt for another public ceremony—the first time he had worn it since the above dinner—and happening to put his hand into his sporran he, to his utmost astonishment, found there the snuffbox which had been lost at the public dinner. Turning to his piper, the duke said: "Why, this is the snuffbox we were all looking for! Did you not see me put it away in my sporran?" "Yes, your grace," replied the piper, "I did, but I thocht ye wushed tae keep it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

BELONG TO TEMPERATE ZONE.

Four-Fifths of the Horses of the World Are Found There.

Of the 100,000,000 horses known to exist in the world, 80,000,000 or four-fifths of the entire number are found in the temperate zone and nearly all among the occidental people.

According to the National Geographical Magazine, the remaining 20,000,000 scattered through the tropics are largely employed in the service of temperate zone visitors or residents and are but feeble representatives of that animal as he is known to the people of Europe or America.

In the United States and Canada we have 1 horse for every 372 persons; in South America, 1 for every 7; in Mexico, 1 for every 12; in Japan, 1 for every 30; 1 to 40 in Turkey, for 50 in the Philippines, for about 150 in Africa and 200 in India and Southern China.

The llama will carry from 50 to 200 pounds; a man from 75 to 150 pounds; the donkey 100 to 200 pounds; an ox 150 to 200 pounds; a horse from 200 to 250 pounds; the elephant from 1,800 to 2,500 pounds; the camel from 350 to 500 pounds.

In His Right Vocation.

A prominent western author has a bright son of 16, who is in a bank, and who also writes a verse occasionally which he submits to his father for criticism. Not long ago he handed him one which was returned with the [illegible] bad. The boy looked at him questioningly. "You will have to change it before it will pass," continued his father. "But I can't change it if it is bad," said the boy, with a twinkle in his eye; and the father suggested that possibly his son knew more about banking than he did about poetry.

PERSONAL MENTION

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lutes, of Prospect avenue, a girl.

Miss Minnie Richardson is spending the day in Pittsburg.

Mrs. Susan Walker is spending the day with friends in Donlevy.

Miss Laura Stevens and niece have returned home from a visit at Butler.

Leonard Bayne, of Fredericktown is spending the day in Charleroi with friends.

Henry Armstrong left this morning for Elmwood, Illinois, where he will be employed.

Mr. and Mrs. William Currie of California were visiting the former's brother, Walter Currie, of Fallowfield avenue.

E. B. Heyser, of Uniontown, secretary for the W. F. Frederick Music company, is a guest of J. J. King today.

Miss Agnes Rosbottom was the winner of the [illegible] guessing contest at McDermott's store, and won the set of china dishes.

Mrs. Devlin of South Bend, Ind., who has been spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Johnson, of Fifth street left yesterday for her home.

Miss Price G. Frye and Miss Josephine McDonough were Pittsburg visitors yesterday, attending the rendition of "La Boheme" at the Union theatre, by the Metropolitan opera company.

Is German as Bad as This?

John Ruskin was caustic in his utterances about the German language. In "Letters of Dr. John Brown" Ruskin is thus quoted:

German isn't a "language" at all, but only a "throatage" or "gutturage"—a mode of human expression learned chiefly of wolves and bears, with half of the things it calls words stitched in the middle like wasps and ants or ass panniers, and letters scrabbled out when people were mostly drunk, so that they didn't know the tops from the bottoms of them.

In Wrong.

"Your husband is greatly in need of exercise," said the doctor. "He's indoors too much. He'll have to get out more."

"Out more!" exclaimed the wife. "He's been out every night this week. That's what's the matter with him."

Realizing that he was in the wrong, the doctor left a prescription and promised to call later.—St. Louis Republic.

The Vote That Counted.

"And what was your family's decision?"

"Practically unanimous in my favor," answered the young lawyer, "mother voting aye and father dissenting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His School.

"Have you a college diploma?"

"No, but I have several mining stock certificates that I might frame and hang up as evidence that I have been through the school of experience."—Exchange.

The habit of looking at the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand a year.—Johnson.

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Bulletin

THE FORTY BEACHES of NEW JERSEY.

The one hundred and twenty-five odd miles along the New Jersey coast line from Long Branch to Cape May presents the greatest pleasuring section in the United States.

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At no time in the year is this section more delightful than during the spring and early summer months. One who has not seen them at this season would marvel at their delights. The great pine belt, which extends through the center of New Jersey, fills the air with life-giving ozone, which combined with the salty tang of the sea and the open air exercise possible at all times, is exhilarating and tonic to the highest degree.

Long Branch, with its beautiful cottage-neighbors, West End, Hollywood, and Elberon; Deal and Allenhurst, largely devoted to cottage life; Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, attracting thousands yearly; Avon, Belmar, Como, Spring Lake, and Sea Girt, are a galaxy of attractive places upon the bluffs where "the country meets the sea."

Then the Barnegat Bay section, where Point Pleasant, Sea Side Park, Island Heights, Barnegat City, and Beach Haven, with other smaller places nearby, welcome the summer sojourner.

Atlantic City, with its seven miles of beach and drives, and its charming suburbs, leads the island resorts, separated from the main land by the great salt marshes.

Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, and Stone Harbor; Anglesea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, and Wildwood Crest also have a large summer population.

And Cape May, with its new million dollar hotel and its wonderful improvements makes a fitting climax and holds a high place among the forty beaches.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is the direct route to all of these resorts from all sections of the country. Its splendid train service makes each of them neighbor to all the rest and to the world at large. A22-29

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